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## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

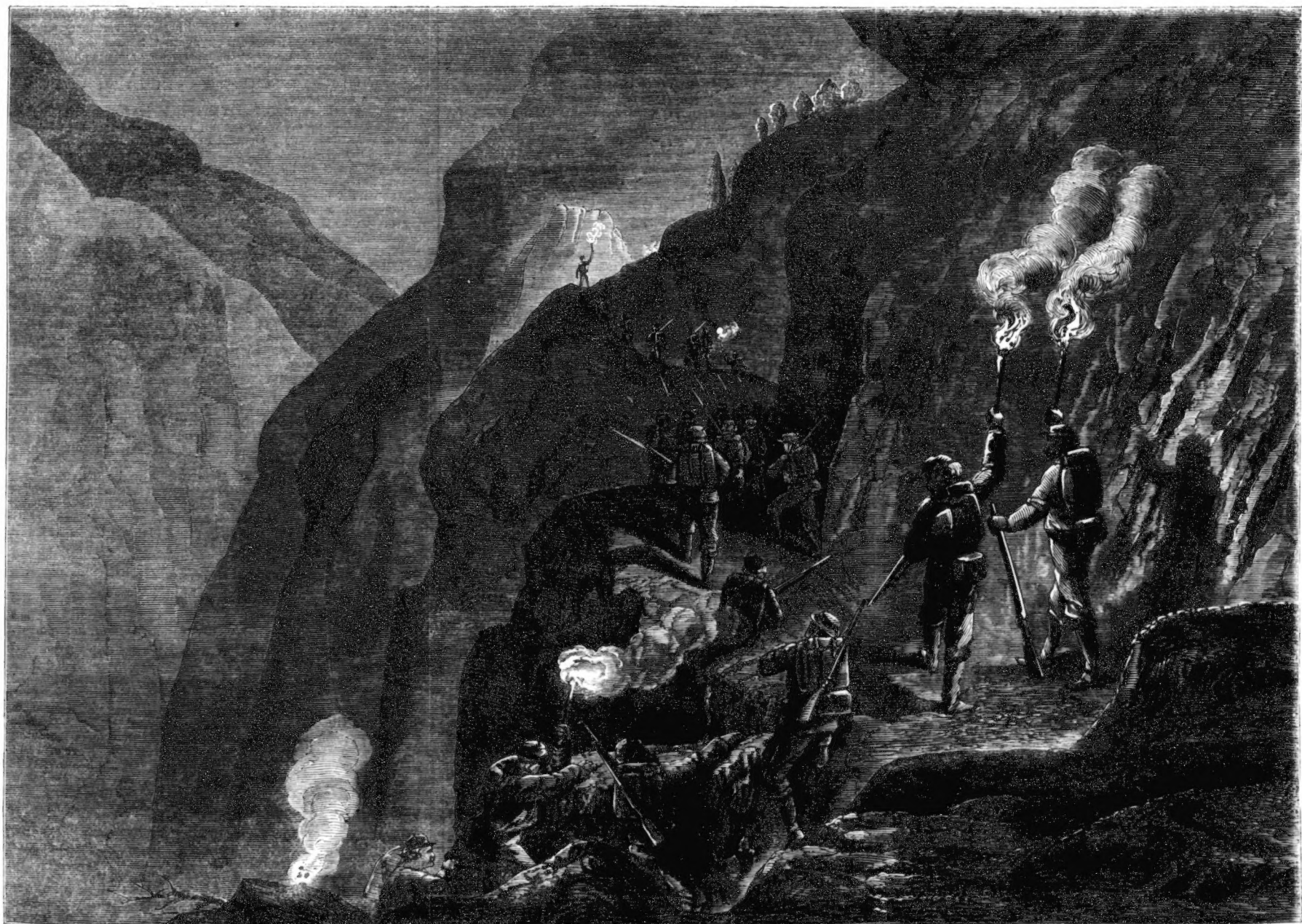
THE idle pageant enacted at Königsberg might pass almost without comment were it not for the foolish words uttered by William I. on the eve of his coronation. Entertaining such very narrow views as to the Divine right of Kings, it is surprising that that Monarch has so long delayed the ceremony which symbolises the descent of the Royal crown from heaven. One would have thought that scarcely a day should have been allowed to intervene between his ascension of the throne and the solemn vindication of his right to occupy that lofty seat. For a whole year, however, he has been content to reign without asserting the derivation of his authority from on high, and has thus made the grace of God to wait upon an ancestral accident and the silent acquiescence of the Prussian people. Not quite four hundred and fifty years have elapsed since a Prince of Hohenzollern became Elector of Brandenburg by virtue of the grace of one hundred thousand pounds. Little more than a century and a half ago an Elector of Brandenburg became King of Prussia by virtue of the grace that lies in fraud and audacity. Whatever inviolability the greatest Sovereign that has yet ruled over that country may have claimed for his own crown, he was little disposed to respect the Divine right in the case of a weaker neighbour. It was in the year 1764 that Frederick II. made the secret and unholy compact with Catherine II. of Russia which had for its special object to render the crown of Poland dependent on themselves. It is, in truth, a strange declaration to fall from the lips of a constitutional Ruler that he is answerable only to God for the exercise of his kingly power. Even the Emperor of the French affects to owe his position as Chief of the State to the will of the people as indicated by the appeal to universal suffrage. In this country we acknowledge hereditary right so long as the Sovereign conforms to the Constitution of the realm and abstains from all interference with the religion and liberties of the people. Nor is the phrase "Dei gratia" in any way inconsistent with this view of the case, for, whatever it may once have signified, it has long ceased to bear any other meaning than a general

recognition of an overruling Providence. But it is in no such restricted sense as this that William I. asserts his Divine right to the crown of Prussia. His Ministers and the representatives of his people will be permitted to act as counsellors, and he even promises to listen to their counsel when it harmonises with his own views; but not from them does he derive his authority, and, consequently, it is not to them that he is responsible for its exercise. This mediæval doctrine may, perchance, find favour in the eyes of his soldiery; but it is scarcely safe to rely upon its acceptance by the great mass of his subjects, especially at the hands of those who have learned to think for themselves. After all, we fear that King William of Prussia is not one of the Princes who understand the spirit of the age or the signs of the times in which their lot has been cast. He is a brave soldier, we are told, and a frank, courteous gentleman; but something more than that is required to stem the popular tide which is setting in so irresistibly against the thrones of Monarchs who rule only by right divine.

The visit of the King of Holland to Compiègne is only worthy of notice as a curious coincidence—the son of the last Stadtholder right royally entertained by the son of King Louis. A curious illustration is here afforded of the doctrine of Divine right. It was assuredly no "Dei gratia" that placed Prince Louis Bonaparte on the throne of Holland; and it is just possible that the Prince of Orange mainly owed his own elevation to the kingly dignity to the expected marriage of his son to the Princess Charlotte of England. Such antiquated formulæ may well be classed with such rare treasures as fragments of the Holy Rood, the head of the spear of Clovis, or the seamless garment at Trèves.

Another anachronism, hardly less remarkable, is the new struggle between Imperial and priestly power that has commenced in Poland. Of the difficulty of amalgamating two peoples who profess different religions some experience has been afforded in the history of the British empire. In Hindostan, after holding the mastery for a hundred years, we are

as far as ever from understanding either Hindoos or Moham-medans, nor do we yet mingle with them on intimate terms. A yet more striking example is that of Ireland, which, after all these centuries of subjugation, still stands aloof, and defies the Saxon and the heretic. In like manner the Roman Catholic Pole cannot be brought to hold equal and friendly intercourse with the heretical Muscovite. In their distress the Poles turn to the head of their Church—a feeble old man, residing far away in the midst of strangers, who protect him from his own subjects. The cry of suffering, however, is at once heard and answered; and Pio Nono, more prisoner than Pope, fulminates his spiritual thunders against the Emperor of All the Russias. At any other time such a display of impotent wrath would raise only a smile, but in the present agitated state of the Russian empire even such a blunt and old-fashioned instrument as a Papal excommunication or interdict may prove a formidable weapon in the hands of the disaffected. As in the United States of America, so now in Russia, that which was regarded as the chief element of power proves in the hour of danger to be the chief element of weakness. The vastness of territory in either case prevents the prompt action of the Executive, and the present generation will probably live to see a repetition of the events that marked the decadence of the ancient Assyrian and Persian empires. Distant satrapies will fall off and strike root as independent kingdoms, and neither the Russian empire nor the American Union will be known to our posterity except as historical facts. The temporary absence of Alexander II. has evidently been turned to account by the party of reaction—the old Russian party—who from the time of the first Peter have been opposed to all progress and to the introduction of European civilisation. The disturbances at the University of St. Petersburg are clearly attributable to their machinations; nor would they perhaps have regretted a collision between the military and the people siding with the students. As it was well said by an old Greek historian, revolutions spring from trifles, though not about trifles. A very slight spark will suffice to explode a magazine well stored with explosive materials,



THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA—ASCENT OF THE GAULEY MOUNTAIN, W. VA. BY THE 12TH OHIO REGIMENT.



and the Liberal reforms of the reigning Czar have created a widespread smouldering discontent among the landed proprietors which a mere breath would fan into a flame. The remark made by Diderot to characterise the half-civilised Russians of Peter the Great's fashioning, that "they were rotten before they were ripe," is applicable to the Russians of the present day. Their education has been unnaturally forced, and has therefore failed to enter into and to mould the national character. Not yet fully conscious of their own deficiencies, they feel but scant gratitude for the nostrums devised by the Emperor Alexander. Accustomed to rely implicitly on their proprietors for guidance and support, they have no desire for self-government, and are incapable of judging for themselves. Thus, on opposite sides of the world, we find the extremes of despotism and democracy demonstrating of themselves their own futility and the absence of healthy vitality in irresponsible institutions. The lesson, happily, is not altogether thrown away upon our own people, and the consequence is the gradual diffusion of mild Conservative principles for the moment, party spirit is allayed, and all classes are well disposed to intrust the administration of affairs to the safe keeping of the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.

#### THE GAULEY MOUNTAIN, WESTERN VIRGINIA.

WHATEVER else the war in America may do, it will, at least, swell our biographical and geographical dictionaries. For the first-named class of compilations we have already got such names as Jefferson Davis, Beauregard, McClellan, Johnston, Wool, Lyon, Lee, Price, McCulloch, Butler, and Fremont. For the second, Manassas, Centerville, Fairfax, Lexington, Hatteras; and now another place becomes known to us for the first time. To be sure, the Gauley Mountain, in Western Virginia, has not yet been made famous by any of those desperate encounters which our Transatlantic cousins are so fond of predicting as about to happen or recording as having happened, but which, somehow, turn out to be more the creatures of fiction than of fact. This Gauley Mountain, however, seems to be well deserving of notice on its own account, and apart from any accident of war which may chance to make its rugged sides as memorable as many of the more famous spots in the Old World. The mountain in question stands on the New River—how many New Rivers may there be in the world, we wonder, besides that New River which was so deep a subject of interest to Charles Lamb?—and does not lack for interesting names—the Hawk's Nest, the Backbone, &c., being sufficiently picturesque in sound, indicative of difficulty in getting to them, and implying that to do so enterprise and energy are indispensable. When the members of the Alpine Club have quite mastered all the mountains of Europe, and can find no more peaks to conquer there, we would recommend them to turn their attention to those of America, and doubt not but they will find adventures worthy of their enterprise. The Gauley might not be a bad one to begin with. Look at its rugged sides; its cliffs, its gullies, its fissures, its jutting peaks and rocky promontories, and say if to climb up to the Backbone or top thereof would not be a feat deserving a niche in the temple of climbing fame. Unfortunately, however, the laurel has already been plucked on its barren summit. On the 24th of August last two companies of the 12th Ohio Regiment achieved the ascent, and that by torchlight too. The performance is thus curtly chronicled by one of the party:—"Companies B and H of the 12th Ohio, under command of Major Hines, started up New River for Hawk's Nest, which we reached about three o'clock. Hawk's Nest is a rocky cliff, 1000 feet from the water's edge. Here we took supper and cooked one day's rations, put them in our haversacks, and started up Gauley Mountain. We had to ascend single file, sometimes crawling, sometimes rolling (rolling up a hill? They do queer things in Yankee land). About ten o'clock we reached the Backbone or top of Gauley Mountain, where we slept soundly. Got up at four, walked a mile, took breakfast, waited an hour for the fog to get off, marched four miles, and took dinner;" having, we suppose, descended again, in doing which the "rolling" mode of locomotion would, we fancy, be more appropriate than when ascending.

**THE KING OF PRUSSIA AND CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT.**—The emphatic and reiterated declaration of his Prussian Majesty that he holds his crown from God alone has excited surprise and dissatisfaction in Germany as well as elsewhere. A Berlin paper goes so far as to tell the Ministers that they have advised the King ill, as no absolute monarch could have spoken otherwise than Prussia's constitutional King did at Königsberg. A Cologne paper refuses to believe that the King uttered the words, inasmuch as, according to the Prussian Constitution of 1850, the representatives of the people have by no means merely a consultative voice in the Government, but also a deliberate vote with respect to all legislation, and the voting of the public money belongs to them alone. The Royal language at Königsberg, however, is too authentic; but one phrase occurs in the speech made immediately after the coronation which might leave a faint hope that the King means to govern constitutionally; it is that in which he speaks of withstanding dangers on the path of "sworn rights." But by his address to the Generals and Chiefs of the army he seems to destroy this hope. This address is really too bad. After referring to the coronation scene about to take place—"a scene which will not be easily repeated"—he declares that it is from the hand of God the crown has come to him, and that it is the army which is called upon to defend it. Then again, referring to the services of the army in 1849, "in saving the King and justice," he expresses reliance upon its fidelity and devotion against enemies, "come from what side they may." To which Field Marshal Wrangel replies, on behalf of the army, "That each man in it burns to prove his gratitude by his acts." If all this be not as much a defiance to the Liberal party in Prussia and Germany as to the possible enemies of Prussia abroad, we do not know what it is. It is in that sense, at any rate, the Liberals of Germany have received it.

**THE INTERVENTION IN MEXICO.**—A Madrid paper states that, by the intervention of the Emperor of the French, England has adopted the views of France and Spain with regard to Mexico, and that the three Powers are to act in common. Their intention is to occupy for a time Vera Cruz and Tampico. Spain is to supply two-thirds of the land forces which are to be employed, and England and France the other third. England proposes to the three Powers not to allow any Prince of the reigning families to accept the crown of Mexico in the event of monarchy being re-established in that country.

**A VENETIAN LOVE STORY.**—A sad story has plunged Venice into more than its wonted sorrow. A young Hungarian noble in an Austrian regiment had fallen violently in love with a beautiful Venetian girl. They met frequently in society. She returned his passion, told him that she loved him, that she would never marry another, but that she could never marry him, an officer in an Austrian regiment, while three of her brothers were fighting for Italy. Vainly did the Hungarian urge his suit, earnestly did he entreat a meeting. At last the fair Venetian wrote to him—"Have you sufficient courage to kill me? If you consent I will meet you to-night; but I will meet you on this condition only, that you slay me, but respect me. Should I receive no reply I shall come, and know that you have the courage which I expect from you." The girl went forth that evening with a bouquet of snow-white blossoms in her girdle. On the morrow, on the banks of the lagoon, the officer's sword and scabbard were found, raised in the form of a cross, and in the stream below were found the bodies of the two lovers, closely locked in each other's arms!

**THE EX-DUKE OF MODENA.**—The Duke of Modena, wishing to free himself from the expenses of the maintenance of his little army, has solicited its incorporation with the Austrian army. It seems that in the last Austrian budget a credit of 1,000,000 florins was put down for the support of the troops of the Duke of Modena. This allowance provoked the strongest remonstrances from the Austrian press, and had the forces referred to remained independent, the Council of the Empire would have rejected another such vote.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The Corps Législatif has been summoned for Jan. 9, which is about five weeks before the usual time. The earlier meeting is probably to be attributed to the financial position of the country. It is stated that the right of voting the Budget in chapters will be granted to the Corps Législatif, and that a *senatus consultum* on the subject will be submitted to the Senate in November.

The *Patrie* has this week published several statements to the effect that the English Government were about to erect extensive fortifications on the Indian coast and at Heligoland. The statements must be taken for what they are worth. It is not unlikely that there is truth in them, though the source from which they emanate is questionable.

There has been quite a shower of "warnings" given to the press, *La France Centrale*, *Revue des Deux Mondes*, *Courrier des Alpes*, and the *Journal de Rennes* having all been served with *avertissements*. The warning to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* was evoked by an article on the financial state of France, in which the expenditure of the Government was severely condemned. The *Courrier des Alpes* is violently clerical, and was the chief organ of the French Government in agitating for the annexation to France. It has been warned for a correspondence from Naples, which says that the people of Cotrone, rising at the cry of "Long live Francis II.!" overthrew the hated symbols of the *Ré Galantuomo*, and especially the escutcheon which bears the cross of the impenitent thief. In the case of the *Journal de Rennes*, the cause is a story from Rome, according to which two officers of the 71st were accused of having made an orgie at the guardhouse. The story is declared a fiction and a calumny. The *Opinion Nationale* and the *Gazette de France* have been obliged to insert long *communiqués* contradicting statements they had previously made.

### SPAIN.

The Infanta Donna Maria de la Concepcion died on Monday, the 21st inst.

A military tribunal sitting at Malaga has condemned another batch, consisting of thirty-eight persons, for participation in the insurrection at Loja; the sentence on one of them being death, and that on the others different periods of hard labour at the galleys.

The Moorish Prince, Muley el Abbas, having expressed a wish to visit the different Royal palaces before leaving Spain, orders were given that they should be thrown open to him.

### BELGIUM.

M. de Vrière, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has resigned, the reason assigned being his dissatisfaction with the conduct of the Government in regard to the recognition of the kingdom of Italy.

### SWITZERLAND.

M. Grandguillot having persisted in his charges against the Government of Geneva, the latter has determined to bring an action against him for libel in the French law courts. M. Grandguillot has been dismissed from the *Constitutionnel*, in consequence, it is believed, of the "difficulty" he had got the French Government into with that of Switzerland; but it would seem from the above that the Swiss authorities are not satisfied with the tacit condemnation of the journalist, and are determined to pursue the matter further.

### WURTEMBERG.

In the Upper Chamber of Wurtemberg a motion inviting the King, on the rejection of the Concordat, to consult with the Pope in a friendly spirit on the subject, has been rejected by a majority of 18 votes against 8.

### ITALY.

A Royal decree published on the 23rd authorises the last two-fifths of the national loan, which are due in November and January, to be paid in four equal instalments in November, December, January, and February next. Another decree abolishes the lieutenantancy of Naples and the separate government of Tuscany.

Italy is still waiting for something to turn up. What the something is nobody says. The Emperor of the French seems to have determined to let things remain as they are, or rather as they grow, as far as he is concerned. The French garrison remains in Rome, and will remain. Let events ripen in an easy policy. With how little wisdom the world is governed after all! When a difficulty occurs the most sagacious Prince in Europe can devise no better way than to let events solve it. Meanwhile it is certain that Francis II. does not look at it in this way. Whether he is likely to turn the current of events or not is another question; but he is labouring hard to do so. The Neapolitan brigandage, as it is termed, after having been killed and put out of sight we do not know how often, suddenly appears in larger proportions and greater vitality than before. Chiavone is largely reinforced from Rome. The head of Borges has not been sent to Turin. Reports of approaching reactionary movements are current in Naples. Several Bourbon conspirators even have been arrested there, among whom is a Prince Attajano.

The anniversary of the *plebiscite* by which the people of Naples declared their adhesion to Victor Emmanuel occurred on Monday. The event was celebrated with great enthusiasm in the city, and the English ships of war in the Bay of Naples were dressed with flags in honour of the day.

On Saturday last the Pope summoned several Cardinals to a council at the Vatican for the purpose of considering what measures should be taken against the Abbé Passaglia. An attempt was made to arrest the Abbé, but failed. All his papers, however, were seized, and he has been suspended from all his priestly functions for refusing to make a retraction of the principles advocated in his pamphlet.

Cardinal Mancini strongly disapproves of a letter which he has received from Mgr. Liverani requesting him to lead the Pope to look favourably on the unity of Italy, and considers it insulting to the dignity of the Pope and his Government.

The brigands have insulted the French Vice-Consul at Cerignola, in the Capitanata, and pillaged his residence. Rodi and Apricena are infested with brigands.

### AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

Affairs in Hungary are not improving with the Austrian Government. In the passive attitude of resistance of the people that Government intuitively feels that it cannot expect the usual recruitment of the Imperial army from the Hungarian peasantry, but it intends to try. With this view a circular has been addressed by Count Forgach to the Obergespanns, requesting to know whether it will be possible to reckon on the support of the functionaries of the comitats in levying the recruits, and if not to advise the Government what should be done. This circular is really a pitiable confession of weakness on the part of Austria.

The Imperial Government has ordered the collection of the taxes for this year by decree. This course has become necessary in consequence of the Hungarian Diet refusing to concur in the imposition of the taxes.

On the night of the 17th a noisy and offensive mock sirenade was executed by the populace before the house of M. Kappy, the Government Commissioner, at Pesth. The police and the military interfered, and some shots were fired, on which the crowd immediately dispersed. No person was wounded. A large number of soldiers occupied the streets, and perfect tranquillity was re-established.

### POLAND.

From Warsaw the intelligence is graver and graver. On the 15th, the day of the anniversary of Kosciusko's death, the demonstration

was prevented. Now we learn that the churches, and amongst them the cathedral, were entered by the Russian troops, and all the male worshippers who were there, of course, to demonstrate their hatred of Russian rule, not to worship God, were seized and carried off to prison. This act has thrown the Catholic clergy more than ever into an attitude of hostility to the Government. All these churches so profaned have been closed by episcopal seal, and are not to be opened for worship until solemnly purified. In the meantime many of the prisoners have been set at liberty, but all the able-bodied, who might have made efficient soldiers against Russia, have been draughted, to the number of 2000, into the Russian regiments, there to serve her. Though the churches were closed the people continued to assemble for prayer before the doors, and numerous arrests were taking place. A great number of merchants have been fined for closing their warehouses on the anniversary of Kosciusko's death. Even little boys are interdicted from playing upon or going about the streets; and students are not to leave home except upon necessary business, and never at night. The Council of State which meets at Warsaw has suspended its sittings "under the circumstances."

### RUSSIA.

The University of St. Petersburg is to be reopened as soon as possible, in consequence, it is supposed, of a despatch received from the Emperor. The entrance-tickets are to be suppressed, and with them, as a matter of course, the obnoxious sentinels to whom it was intended they should be shown. There are only five or six more points to be determined, and then the difference between the University and the Ministry of Public Instruction will be at an end. At the same time it is stated that the Emperor has closed the Universities of Moscow and Kazan.

### TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

A Turkish war bulletin announces that a battle has been fought on the frontier of Montenegro between the Turks and 3000 insurgents and Montenegrins, resulting in the defeat and pursuit of the latter. The Turkish despatch adds that the Montenegrin frontier was respected, but the Montenegrins, on the contrary, state that it was violated by the Turks.

### INDIA.

The latest news from India is generally satisfactory. The cholera had almost entirely disappeared; but the districts lying between Calcutta and Bombay are suffering greatly from floods, the drought having been succeeded by a superabundance of rain. The reports from the cotton districts are cheering, in some cases the breadth of land under cultivation being twice as great as it was last year. Bengal, we are informed, has taken the lead in the matter of local taxation for expenditure upon public works. Mr. Seton-Karr has moved the first reading of a bill for the levying of a tax upon lands devoted to the cultivation of tobacco.

### THE CONFLICT IN AMERICA.

The last news from America mentions two naval engagements, one resulting in favour of the Federals, and in the other the Confederates were the victors. On the 7th inst. a Confederate expedition, consisting of six steamers and 3000 men, endeavoured to recapture the forts at Hatteras Inlet. At first the Confederates met with some success, but they were ultimately compelled to retreat, and either two or three of their steamers were sunk with all on board, their loss being reported at 700 men. The second affair took place at New Orleans, where, on the 15th instant, the Confederate fleet of gun-boats attacked the blockading squadron, and, after a sharp fight, sunk one Federal vessel, and drove the remainder ashore.

On the Potomac the Federals are still advancing, and the Confederates retreating; but the long-expected and confidently-predicted battle had not taken place. The Washington Government were said to be preparing naval expeditions against Savannah, Charleston, Mobile, and New Orleans; but their particular attention was directed to Fortress Monroe, which the Southerners were threatening. A large naval force left for the South on the 11th; but its exact destination was unknown.

In Missouri the commanders of the respective forces are stated to be manoeuvring in order to get an opportunity of attacking each other at a disadvantage. General Price's position was not known, but it was reported that he had retreated into Arkansas, and that General Fremont had left Jefferson city in pursuit of him; but, as General McCulloch was endeavouring to cut off Fremont's communication with St. Louis, with the intention of marching upon that city, the latter will probably be compelled to give up the pursuit and turn his attention to the safety of St. Louis. The intention of superseding or controlling General Fremont, if it existed, has been abandoned by the Washington Government, and General Wool has been sent back to Fortress Monroe.

The Bank of Washington have refused to take the Treasury notes. The Hon. Charles Sumner delivered a speech at the Republican State Convention, held at Worcester, Massachusetts, on the first day of the present month. The speech is remarkable as the attempt of a distinguished statesman to give to the war the same character which Fremont endeavoured to give it by operations in the field. Mr. Sumner pronounces emphatically for the abolition of slavery, and advocates the introduction of this element into the struggle by arguments as pointed as they are oratorically expressed. "Look at the war as you will," he says, "and you will always see slavery." After deducing from ancient history examples of the success of emancipation in achieving great military results, urged that a simple declaration that all slaves coming within the lines of the American troops should be free, would be in strict conformity with the Constitution and with precedents. Again, he urged that the Executive possessed the power to abolish slavery under martial law, and quoted the opinion of John Quincy Adams to this effect. Mr. Sumner's speech was most enthusiastically received, and the mode of restoring peace and the Union which he has proposed is becoming more and more a subject of discussion.

The Governor of Louisiana had ordered all stores to be closed at two o'clock each afternoon, and that all persons capable of bearing arms were ordered to drill for the remainder of the day.

The Southerners had captured the *Fanny* with 130,000 dollars' worth of munitions of war on board, and some thirty soldiers, not without suspicions of complicity on the part of the officer in command.

### GENERALS MCCLELLAN AND BEAUREGARD.

They were old fellow students and class mates. To my mind there is something of resemblance between the men. Both are below the middle height. They are both squarely built, and famed for muscular power since their college days. Beauregard, indeed, is lean and thin-ribbed; McClellan is full and round, with a Napoleonic tendency to embonpoint, subdued by incessant exercise. Beauregard sleeps little; McClellan's temperament requires a full share of rest; both are spare and Spartan in diet, studious, quiet. Beauregard is rather saturnine, and, if not melancholic, is of a grim gaiety; McClellan is genial even in his reserve. The density of the hair, the squareness of the jaw, the firmness and regularity of the teeth, and the outlines of the features, points of similarity in both, would be more striking if Beauregard were not of the true Louisiana Creole tint, while McClellan is fair-complexioned. Beauregard has a dark, dull student's eye, the dulness of which arises, however, from its formation, for it is full of fire, and its glances are quick and searching. McClellan has a deep clear eye, into which you can look far and deep, while you feel it searches far and deep into you. Beauregard has something of pretension in his manner—not hauteur, but a folding-armed, meditative sort of air, which seems to say, "Don't disturb me; I'm thinking of military movements." McClellan seems to be always at leisure; but you feel at the same time you ought not to intrude too much upon him, even when you seek in vain for the grounds of that



impression in anything that he is doing or saying. Beauregard is more subtle, crafty, and astute; McClellan is more comprehensive, more learned, more impressionable. Beauregard is a thorough soldier; McClellan may prove he is a great general. The former only looks to military consequences, and disregards popular manifestations; the latter respects the opinions of the outer world, and sees political as well as military results in what he orders. They are both the creatures of accident, so far as their present positions are concerned.—*Times Special Correspondent.*

#### SOURCES OF "SENSATION" INTELLIGENCE.

The "reliable gentleman" is, like many other distinguished people, nearly played out, his statements having been generally found the reverse of reliable; so is the "intelligent contraband" who was owned by Colonel Somebody, and always happened to hear an important conversation between Jefferson Davis and Beauregard the day before he escaped; so is the "staunch loyalist," who was pressed into the rebel army against his will, and held forth a noble testimony against secession, thereby bringing on himself much persecution until he managed to desert, and burst into tears when he once again saw the banner of his country waving over him. These various gentlemen have been replaced by a still more valuable assistant to the sensation reporters—namely, the "dying rebel." He is just at the point of death, but fortunately the reporter of the *Herald*, or *Times*, or *Tribune* is at hand, and receives from his dying lips the important intelligence which is to furnish a sensation heading for the morning paper. The superiority of the "dying rebel" over his predecessors consists in the fact that the moment his story is finished, and he has repeated of his ingratitude to Uncle Sam, and made a full confession of all he knows, he immediately expires, and thereby is prevented from contradicting himself next day, which was found to be a weakness of the "intelligent contraband" and "staunch loyalist."—*Correspondent of Morning Post.*

#### THE GERMAN FLEET.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs of Hanover has addressed, under date of the 8th inst., a circular despatch to all the Governments of the German Confederation, communicating to them the views of his Government relative to the construction of a squadron of fifty gunboats, and requesting them to give their support to the proposition which the Hanoverian representative has been instructed to make to the Frankfurt Diet.

Bremen has published a plan for the formation of a fleet, according to which Prussia would undertake to construct a fleet sufficiently strong to guard the coasts against any attack by Denmark, and to protect the German flag in Eastern Asia. This fleet would also have to comply with the requisitions of the consular agents of all the German States. A scale of contribution by the different States towards accomplishing the object is also given. The Burgerschaft of Hamburg has discussed the question of the formation of a German fleet, and resolved that the Senate should be earnestly requested to act in conformity with the views of Bremen in the negotiations now pending for the protection of the German coasts, and to bring forward a proposition to that effect for the consideration of the citizens as soon as possible.

#### OUTRAGE BY ABORIGINES IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

A TRIAL has recently occupied the Supreme Court at Adelaide which has resulted in the condemnation of four of the aborigines of the district on the charge of murdering Mrs. Rainbird and her two children. The circumstances of the case are as follows:—Mr. Robert Rainbird, a wheelwright living at Finnis's Point, some ten miles from Kapunda, left his wife and two children at home at seven o'clock on the morning of the 10th of March, when they were all alive and well, and returned at sundown, when he found them missing from the house. On a search being made by some neighbours on that night and the following day their bodies were found in a womba-hole. There were tracks of blood marking where the body had been dragged along the ground, and some native footprints, one of which had the toe of the left foot deficient. The body of Mrs. Rainbird was discovered with the leg projecting from the rat-hole, at about one hundred and fifty yards from the house, and an iron bar, to which hair is said to have been attached, was found at a short distance. The names of the prisoners were Old Man Jack, or Warretya; Kapunda Robert; Monnaitya, or Jacky Pike; Tankawortya, or Jemmy Alick; Goggle-eyed Jemmy, and Bobby, who were seen to encamp near the spot on the Sunday, and were also noticed lurking about the scene of the murder as late as one o'clock on the Monday. Five of these natives were arrested at Macaw Creek, and one about five miles further. The foot of Alick was found distinctly to correspond with the footprint noticed on the finding of the body. Jacky Pike, one of those who were arrested, gave in evidence that about six o'clock he was with Old Man Jack and the other prisoners. They went to Mrs. Rainbird's house, when there were no other white persons, except herself and her two children. Mrs. Rainbird was working outside where the garden was. He asked Mrs. Rainbird for a drink of water, which she gave him. He saw Jemmy Alick kill Mrs. Rainbird. He was drunk, and killed her with two sticks on the back of her head (struck her twice with a stick). Goggle-eyed Jemmy killed and beat the little girl, and Kapunda Robert killed the little boy. He missed Bobby, who went behind him; Jemmy Alick was about 200 feet from Bobby. Old Man Jack was about 100 feet ahead of him and Bobby. When Mrs. Rainbird was struck, she made a noise just like a fowl crowing; he heard her make the noise after she was struck. Goggle-eyed Jemmy, Kapunda Robert, and Jemmy Alick were then together. Jemmy Alick buried Mrs. Rainbird after she was killed. It appeared from the further evidence of this witness that a party of natives were passing along the Government road, and that, after burying the bodies, the murderers joined their companions under some trees where a fire had been made. He stated that the three natives mentioned as concerned in the actual murder were all drunk. They had stolen the grog from a public-house cellar. Numerous witnesses knew the prisoners, and identified them as belonging to a company of some sixteen natives, men and women, who had been encamped on the Gilbert and in the neighbourhood. The body of Mrs. Rainbird had been stripped of her dress and was covered only with a skirt and jacket. A thimble and a bag of soda was missed from the house, both of which were found on Jacky Pike, the approver who gave evidence against the others, in one of the native bogs. After the summing up, the jury found four of the prisoners guilty—viz., Kapunda Robert, Goggle-eyed Jemmy, Jemmy Alick, and Bobby.

The last act of the Rainbird tragedy took place on June 5, when the four aborigines sentenced by the Supreme Court to undergo capital punishment were executed within the walls of the city prison. It may be sufficient to state that the unhappy men, though made fully acquainted with the fate that awaited them, manifested neither the firmness of the hero nor the resignation of the Christian; nor were there any of those paroxysms of anguish sometimes exhibited even by the untutored savage when in anticipation of some direful calamity. From the time when they left their cells till the drawing of the fatal bolt not a sound escaped their lips, and the only emotions perceptible were those of abject terror. The execution was strictly private, the only persons present being the Sheriff, the Very Rev. the Dean, the colonial surgeon, the representatives of the press the keeper of the gaol, detachments of the mounted and foot police, under the command of Sergeant-Major Hall and Sergeant Badman, and three or four other persons. An inquest on the bodies was held the same morning, as required by the Act. The jury, having ascertained that the requirements of the Act had been carried out, returned a verdict accordingly.

Still later news from New South Wales would seem to point to the fact that native outrages are becoming prevalent. In the *Sydney Herald* of Aug. 21 it is stated that "An aboriginal native has barbarously murdered, near Merriwa, the wife of a shepherd named Mills, and has so maltreated her son, a boy between nine and ten years of age, that his recovery is doubtful. Her daughter, aged between four and five, he has carried away with him. Every one who has a horse is out in pursuit of the murderer. He was last seen by a Chinaman making towards Liverpool Plains with the child still in his company. There is great reason to fear that if hard pressed he will murder the poor little girl in order to have a better chance of escaping."

#### MINERAL WEALTH OF NEW ZEALAND.

THE goldfields of the world are rapidly increasing in number and extent. A few weeks ago the discovery of rich and easily accessible auriferous deposits was reported from Nova Scotia; and now New Zealand adds another to the other sources of the supply of gold. In the district of Otago new and productive mines have been opened, and, from present appearances, the yield of the precious metal is likely to be very satisfactory. Of course, great excitement had been produced in the colony by the discovery, and a "run" upon the "diggings" had set in. A New Zealand paper thus refers to the subject:—

The accounts first received have been confirmed by subsequent researches. Other gullies have been prospected, and are believed to be richer than that in which the operations have been hitherto principally carried on. The total quantity received in Dunedin up to the 3rd of August appears to be about 5000 ounces, and double that quantity was believed to be in the hands of the diggers, who declined to part with their hard-earned gold at the rate offered, 70s. per ounce, which they conceive to be far below its real value. The result of the assay at Sydney, which the next steamer was expected to bring, was anxiously looked for. The most sanguine expectations were entertained as to the prospects of the province, it being expected that very shortly the receipt of gold would equal the whole quantity received from the Nelson goldfields during the years 1859 and 1860, which amounted to some 12,000 ounces.

The exciting intelligence of the gold discovery, as was to have been anticipated, had been the means of bringing many adventurers from the neighbouring provinces, and great numbers were expected to arrive. Of course some have returned disappointed. Altogether from 1600 to 1800 persons had visited the diggings.

A correspondent, writing from Nelson, remarks:—

Every vessel arriving from the south brings us news of large quantities of the precious metal being found in the new field in Otago, and the result is already visible. The "gold fever," in a malignant form, has broken out, and labour, which has been too plentiful for some little time past, bids fair to be now as scarce. Every vessel that is available, from the cutter of 10 tons up to full-rigged ships of 500, is laid on for Otago, and every one gets a full complement of passengers. The wages of seamen on the coast have risen to £6 and £10 per month, and the hands from other vessels are deserting fast. Shovels, pickaxe-galvanised iron buckets, tents, and blankets are at a premium; at every store may be seen intending diggers providing themselves with requisites, and carrying them on board vessels at the Wharua.

But gold is not the only mineral of which New Zealand can boast; besides copper and lead, recent researches disclose the fact that chromate of iron exists in large quantities in the hilly portions of the country, and that slate and coal can also be obtained to almost any extent and of superior quality. Altogether, what between her mineral wealth and her vegetable fertility, New Zealand seems to have in store a future of prosperity rarely equalled even by the marvellous results which have attended the older Australasian colonies; and it is to be hoped that Sir George Grey—the most popular Governor the colony ever had—will, on his return to his old post, be able to ward off the threatened troubles with the natives, and give the settlers quiet and opportunities for developing the resources so bountifully bestowed upon the land of their adoption.

A recent report of tests applied to the New Zealand coal shows that out of 100 parts there are 79 of carbon, 5 of hydrogen, 7 of oxygen, and 9 of nitrogen, sulphur, ash, and hygroscopic water. The coal of New Zealand is a caking coal—that is, when powdered and heated in a close vessel it affords a coherent coke, the original bulk of the coal being considerably increased during the operation. The gas which was disengaged appeared to possess a highly-illuminating power, as far as could be ascertained from the small quantity of coal experimented upon, the residual coke amounting to 64.32 per cent. The quantity of coke, however, obtained on so small a scale must not be taken as an exact indication of the yield by the ordinary process.

#### IRELAND.

A VETERINARY COLLEGE FOR IRELAND.—A meeting for the purpose of promoting the establishment of a veterinary college for Ireland was held last week at the Mansion House, Dublin, at which the Lord Mayor presided. The proceedings commenced with some observations from Professor Cameron explanatory of the object of the meeting, in which he said that it was estimated that £6000 would be sufficient to establish a veterinary college, and it was proposed to raise the required sum by issuing shares of £1 each, on the limited-liability principle. The resolutions in favour of the object were moved and seconded by Lord Talbot de Malahide, Dr. Wilde, the Hon. J. P. Vereker, the Hon. R. Talbot, and other gentlemen. A committee has been formed provisionally for carrying out the preliminary arrangements.

DEATH OF MR. SHARMAN CRAWFORD.—Mr. William Sharmar Crawford died on Thursday se'night at his residence, Crawfordsburn, near Bangor, in the county of Down. He was long known to the British public as member of Parliament for Dundalk and Roskilde, and he has been popularly known in Ireland as "the father of the tenant-right question." He was an indulgent landlord, content with moderate rents, encouraging improvements, and rejoicing in the prosperity of his tenants, not one of whom he ever ejected. He allowed them to sell their "tenant right" freely, and on his estate it reached the highest figure, equaling the fee-simple of the land. The great object of his political life was to give that customary right in Ulster the effect of law, so that it could not be disturbed by the landlord, and also to extend it to the other parts of Ireland. His measure, however, never found favour with the Legislature, and all attempts to get tenant-right embodied in an Act of Parliament proved abortive. Since the tenant-right agitation died out he has taken no part in public affairs.

APPREHENDED FAMINE.—The apprehensions entertained of an approaching famine in Ireland consequent upon the failure of the potato crop and the scantiness and inferiority in quality of the oats, began to be loudly expressed. The Rev. John Coghlan, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Achobry, in the county of Mayo, says that five-sixths of the potato crop are lost in his district by floods, and the remainder of it is unfit for human food. He appeals to the sympathies of the affluent, and he has also called the attention of Government to the appalling future which awaits his parishioners. The Lord Lieutenant, in answer to Mr. Coghlan's letter, says the subject "has received, and is receiving, the earnest attention of the Irish Government." Several of the Irish newspapers also reiterate the statements of deficiency of food and consequent distress, while others throw considerable doubts on the truth of those statements. One Dublin contemporary thus deals with the matter:—"There is a cry of famine from Mayo; nay, we are told that 'famine threatens the whole west of Ireland.' The cry has been often heard before, and has been found on examination unwarranted by facts, and to have proceeded from interested parties. In Donegal, a few years ago, it was alleged that whole districts were in a state of utter destitution; thousands of people without food or clothing; famished wretches—pale, withered mothers and skeleton children—were striving to keep body and soul together by ravenously devouring seaweed. The cattle of the country had been all eaten up—not a pig or sheep survived; and the country, once abounding in pleasant villages and happy homesteads, presented to the traveller the appearance of a vast solitude. The magistrates protested in vain against these gross misrepresentations. The Poor-law Boards unanimously condemned them, and appealed to the workhouses to prove that there was no extraordinary distress in the country. Their unanimous resolutions were published in newspapers; but still heartrending appeals to a benevolent and gullible public went forth through the length and breadth of the land, and even touched the tender hearts of exiles in the distant regions of the New World. At length there was a Parliamentary investigation. A Select Committee was appointed to inquire into the Donegal famine. The most competent witnesses were examined, and overwhelming evidence was produced that the famine was a myth. It was found that the landlords' rents had been well paid up, that the workhouses had very few paupers, and that many men, nominally in receipt of the alms contributed by the charitable, were in

owners of cows, sheep, pigs, and stores of food, and had laid by hundreds of pounds. We do not say that the county of Mayo is now about to play the same game, but we do say that reports of famine from beyond the Shannon should be received with the utmost possible caution." A thorough investigation should at once be made, and, if the apprehensions entertained are found to be well grounded, prompt measures taken to avert a repetition of the misery and suffering caused by the failure of the crops in 1845 and subsequent years.

FEARFUL EXPLOSION AT BALLINCOLLIG.—One of the powder-mills at Ballincollig blew up at twenty minutes past eleven on Wednesday morning, and five men were killed. The explosion was distinctly heard in the city of Cork. The building that blew up was a small wooden house in the western part of the works, and was situated on the same site as that which blew up in August, 1859, though used for a different purpose—namely, that of the pressing mill. Three of the bodies were found perfectly mutilated, but the other two have not been found. It is supposed they were in the canal, which was being searched. The quantity of powder in the house was small.

#### SCOTLAND.

A WARLIKE CARGO.—The screw-steamer *Fingal*, which cleared at Greenock lately for Madeira and the west coast of Africa, had on board 11,341 rifles, 60 pistols, 24,100lb. gunpowder, 409,000 cartridges, 550,000 percussion-caps, 500 sabres, a quantity of wrought leather belts, 4 cannon, 1½ ton of lead shot, 7 tons of shell, 220 swords, a quantity of wearing apparel, and 9982 yards of blankets. The cargo is valued at £49,000.

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT GRAVES IN PERTHSHIRE.—Some discoveries of a remarkable character have been recently made in Perthshire. Mr. Paterson, farmer, Burns, on the estate of Kincardine, in the course of removing some stones from a knoll lying near the farmstead, came upon a large flag of nearly a ton weight, under which a grave was discovered. The sides were formed of four flagstones placed on edge, and a similar one formed the bottom. The tomb contained the remains of a human body, which must have lain many hundreds of years. The space which contained the skeleton is about three feet and a half in length, barely two feet in width, and of about the same depth. From the size of the grave the body could not have been laid at length, and the bones were those of a full-grown person. It is supposed that the grave is a Roman one, as several others of a similar description have likewise been discovered in the district. More recently still another Roman grave has been discovered within two miles of the same place, on the estate of Blackford. While a farmer was engaged in ploughing his grounds, the plough came in contact with the top of a Roman urn containing a quantity of bones, on an eminence like the former, about seventy yards from the farmhouse. The urn was quite entire, with the exception of a portion of the bottom, which had been broken off, although it bore indications of its ancient origin. The urn is about eighteen inches in length and nineteen inches wide at the mouth. There have been a number of urns discovered about the same locality from time to time. The troops of Agricola, on their march to the camp of Ardoch, came through Glenaeles, and, consequently, would pass near the spot indicated.

RESULTS OF THE HERRING-FISHING SEASON IN THE NORTH.—The statistics of this year's catch and cure over the whole kingdom show an increase on the whole catch of last year of about 20,000 crans. The catch at Wick alone has been found, on minute inquiry, to be some six crans of an average above what was previously stated, and not much under the take of last year. The parish of Lathorn shows a considerable deficit; but this is more than made up by the increase at Helmsdale. Petthead shows an increase of about 17,000 barrels, and the Eyemouth district an increase of 25,000 barrels, while this is counterbalanced by a falling off of 42,000 barrels in the Anstruther district. The total increase is made up by the fishings on the Moray coast and at the Lewis; the latter alone gives 16,000 barrels. We learn that in the quantity branded at Wick there is an increase this year of about 7000 barrels, the amount drawn from the fourpenny fee being this year about £1100.

SUSPECTED MURDER NEAR AIRDRIE.—On Saturday evening week some labourers were drinking in Airdrie, and started late to return to their homes. In doing so they went somewhat out of their way in order to obtain more liquor, and two of them, brothers, named McCaffery, were set upon by a party whom they encountered. One of the brothers ran off, and was pursued by the assailants, and no trace of him has since been obtained. It is supposed that he has been murdered, and the body either thrown into the canal or otherwise disposed of. An investigation is being made by the authorities.

#### THE PROVINCES.

COLLISION ON THE SHEFFIELD RAILWAY.—A collision took place at the Woodhouse junction on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway on Saturday night. At this point the Manchester train ran into some trucks which had been shunted on the line. Fortunately, although at least twenty persons were bruised and shaken, no lives were lost and no one was seriously injured.

MURDER OF A STUDENT BY A SOLDIER.—Between eleven and twelve o'clock on Wednesday night week a young gentleman, named Fulton, was found in a field fronting Bishop O'ter's Training College for Schoolmasters, at Chichester, shot through the body. On being removed to the college, the unfortunate gentleman almost immediately expired, but not without stating that he believed his murderer to be a soldier. A man named Cleary, who has deserted from the 59th Regiment, is supposed to have been the murderer, mistaking Fulton for one of the officers of the regiment. Cleary was apprehended on Thursday week, and was conveyed to the city goal. Cleary had taken his rifle along with him when he deserted, and the piece has since been found in a ditch near the spot where the crime was committed. A Coroner's inquest has been held, and a verdict of "Wilful murder" returned against the soldier.

REPRESENTATION OF PRESTON.—The Liberal Registration Association have unanimously resolved to recommend Sir P. Hesketh Fleetwood and Mr. George Melly, of Liverpool, to the Liberal party as candidates at the next general election. Sir P. Hesketh Fleetwood has already represented the borough in four Parliaments, extending over fifteen years. Mr. Melly is comparatively young. In his political views he is decidedly Liberal, and his claims are understood to be heartily recognised by the Liberal party.

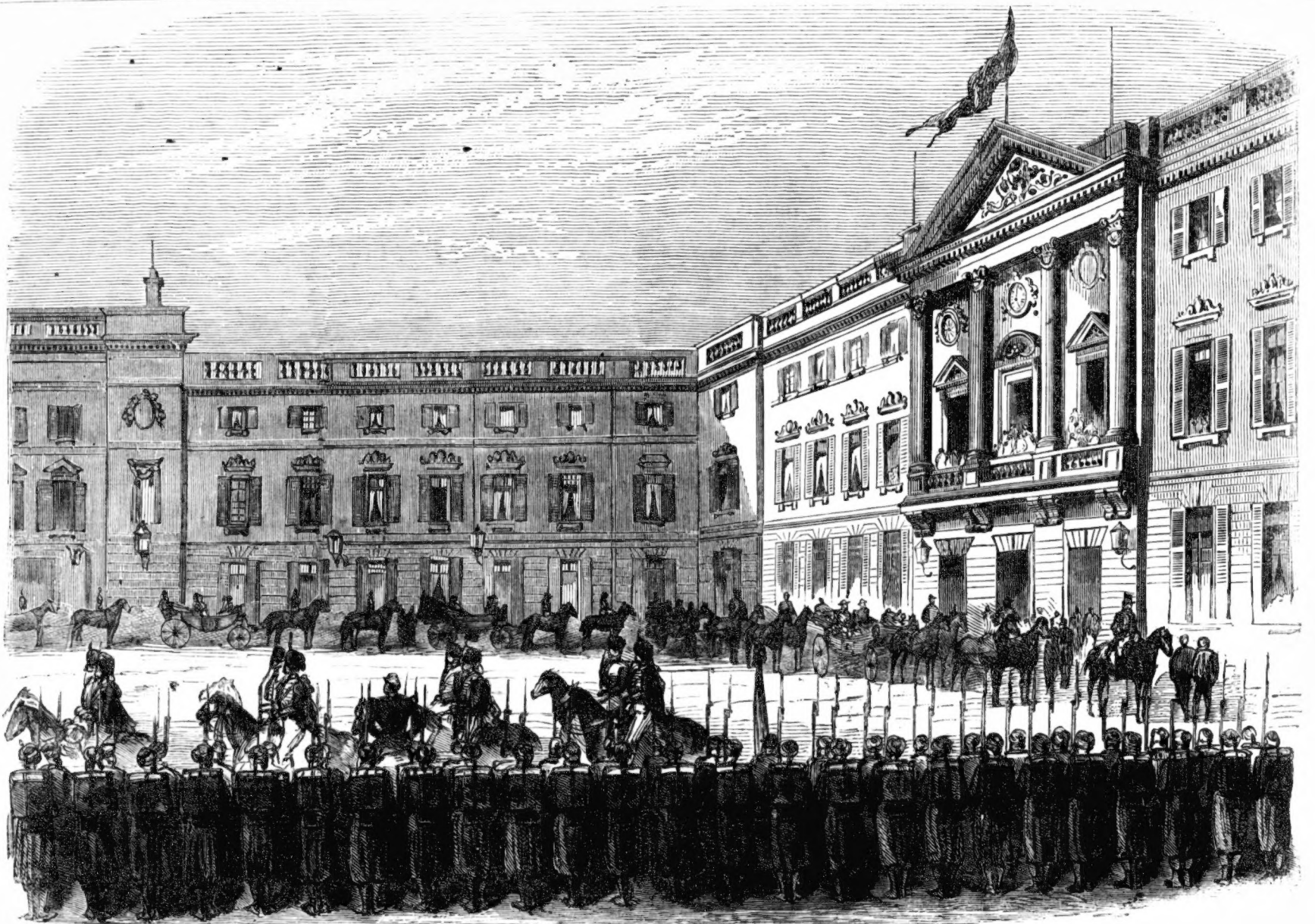
A PERVERSE JURY.—At the Portsmouth Quarter Sessions on Saturday a marine-store dealer was tried for having in his possession a cask of ship's copper bolts, the property of the Crown. At the conclusion of the evidence, which was apparently of the clearest and strongest description against the prisoner, the Recorder summed up strongly against him. The jury, however, to the astonishment of a crowded court, acquitted the prisoner. The learned Recorder, in discharging the jury, said that he should have done so with much greater satisfaction had their verdict in the case referred to been a different one. There was another case, the learned gentleman said, for stealing lead from the dockyard, which had been postponed until the next sessions; but, had that case come before him, he certainly should have found it necessary to swear in a fresh jury.

THE EARL OF CARLISLE AND LORD STANLEY AT LEEDS.—The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has taken a holiday from his viceregal duties to spend a few days on his Yorkshire estates. His old constituents at Leeds pressed him into their service on Monday to open some local benevolent institutions, where his Lordship displayed that amenity and genial eloquence which gives him so much social popularity. On the evening of the same day an important address was delivered by Lord Stanley, at a meeting of the Leeds Mechanics' Institute, when his Lordship took a survey of the whole ground of our popular education—its defects and its remedies. Lord Stanley pronounced in favour of the principle of the new minute education.

REFORM MOVEMENT.—A meeting of the Lancashire Reformers' Union was held in Newall's Buildings, Manchester, on Tuesday night, for the purpose of considering a letter which had been received from the Parliamentary Reform Committee of Leeds requesting the union to send delegates to a reform conference appointed to be held on the 18th and 19th of November. Mr. George Wilson, the chairman of the meeting, explained to some extent the position of the reform movement, and, after a discussion, it was agreed that delegates should be sent to Leeds at the time appointed. Mr. George Wilson also consented to take the chair, according to the request of the Leeds Association. The meeting was only a preliminary one, and the delegates will be appointed at a subsequent meeting.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday afternoon an inquest was held at Wigan on the body of Mary Pennington, wife of Edward Pennington, of Schofield-lane, Wigan, and who was employed on the pit brow of the Yard Coal-pit, belonging to the Ince Hall Coal and Cannel Company. Deceased was engaged as usual at eight o'clock on the morning of the 26th ult., when the bell rung for breakfast, and she, with another woman, proceeded towards the cabin where they usually had their meals. Deceased's companion was a little in advance, and she was startled by a fearful shriek, and on turning round she saw the poor woman lying across the pit in which the flywheel of the engine revolved, her head resting on one pillar, and her feet on the other. Assistance was obtained, when she was found to have sustained a severe scalp wound, a compound fracture of the knee, and an injury to the arms. It appears that the flywheel is protected by a railing, but the deceased, having placed her breakfast on the boiler to warm, disregarded all precautions, and actually passed through the wheel, which was stationary at the time. The engineer, having to raise the rope in the shaft, unfortunately moved his engine and caused the catastrophe described. The poor woman lingered till Monday last, when she died. Verdict, "Accidental."





THE KING OF HOLLAND'S VISIT TO COMPIEGNE.—ARRIVAL OF HIS MAJESTY IN THE COURTYARD OF THE CHATFAU.



THE VISIT TO THE CHATEAU DE PIERREFONDS.



# THE KING OF HOLLAND IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM.

THE KING AT COMPIEGNE AND IN PARIS.

WHEN the King of Holland arrived at Compiègne, the Emperor went to meet him at the railway station, where the Imperial carriages were in waiting. The Emperor and his Royal guest, having greeted each other, proceeded to the Château of Compiègne, where the Empress, accompanied by Princess Mathilde and Princess Anna Murat, received the King at the foot of the great staircase. A guard of honour was drawn up in the courtyard. In the evening there was a grand dinner, at which the principal attendants of the King and several of the Imperial Ministers were present. Sunday was devoted to a promenade in the forest, and a visit to the Château de Pierrefonds. This latter would appear to be a favourite show-place for visitors to Compiègne, as it was also made a leading feature of the entertainment offered to the King of Prussia during his recent visit to the Emperor of the French. Indeed, one enthusiastic Parisian newspaper correspondent asserted that the remains of Pierrefonds were infinitely superior to anything that the boasted ruins on the Rhine could show—a point which we will not pretend to decide, but, presenting our readers with a view of the Château de Pierrefonds when the Royal and Imperial party visited it, leave our readers to make their own comparisons between it and the Rhinish scenery, which, having been so often described and depicted, is no doubt familiar to them. While the Bishop of Adras was engaged on the Sunday afternoon in celebrating mass, the Protestant King of Holland inspected the stables and kennels of the *venerie Impériale*. A theatrical performance closed the proceedings of Sunday; and on Monday



WILLIAM III., KING OF HOLLAND.

there was a grand stag-hunt in the forest of Compiègne. A vast crowd assembled in the hope of seeing the Court sportsmen, and a troop of gendarme had much trouble in keeping the crowd at a proper distance. Nobody not provided with the Imperial hunting "button" was allowed to follow the hounds. The little Prince, wearing for the first time a green hunting-dress à la Louis XV., just like his father's, Hessian boots, and a long hunting-knife, was the observed of all observers. He was mounted on a spirited Sardinian pony, and his favourite groom, M. Bachon, who was in close attendance on him, frequently recommended him to be careful. The King of Holland did not get on horseback, but watched the throw off from a *char-à-banc*, in which he was accompanied by the Countess Walewski, Mme. de Galiffet, and several gentlemen. The Empress and the Imperial Prince were naturally very soon thrown out; but they contrived to get in at the death, or very soon after it, in a carriage. The run lasted two hours. The little *curse*, as it is called—namely, the disembowelling of the stag and throwing the entrails to the hounds—took place on the spot. The grand *curse* (*curse à froid*), when the whole animal is eaten up by his pursuers, came off, as usual, by torchlight, in the courtyard of the château.

The Emperor and the King of Holland arrived in Paris on Tuesday week. The King took up his residence at the Dutch Legation, and amused himself in visiting the sights of the French capital like an ordinary traveller, and nearly always *incog*. On Wednesday week the King and the Emperor visited Versailles, where the grand waterworks played, and a great shooting excursion, or rather battue, took place at Trianon, under the direction of the Prince de la Moskowa, and in which no less than 1300 head of game



A FERRADE IN THE CAMARGUE, SOUTH OF FRANCE.



was shot, the Emperor and the King having each "bagged" about 150.

#### VISIT TO THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

The King of Holland left France on Saturday morning. Having again visited the Emperor at Compiegne, and taken a cordial farewell of his Imperial host, he proceeded by railway to Liège, where he had an interview with King Leopold of Belgium—an event which must have been suggestive of many reminiscences, though of little real political importance. His Belgian Majesty and the Royal family arrived at Liège on Friday, and took up their abode in the palace of the Prince Bishop of Liège, now the hotel of the Provincial Government. On Saturday evening the King and the Duke of Brabant repaired to the station Des Guillemins to await the arrival of the King of Holland, who was expected about seven p.m. A magnificent pavilion was raised in front, under which it was proposed the meeting of the Sovereigns should take place. Already were assembled here the chief civic authorities, generals, senators, magistrates, and various other officials, wearing uniforms and costumes of every shade and variety. At a quarter past seven o'clock the approach of the train conveying King William and his retinue was announced by the firing of cannon. On the arrival of the Royal carriage King Leopold and the Duke of Brabant advanced, and in a moment afterwards the two Sovereigns had their hands united together in the most cordial embrace. The scene was one of a most picturesque and imposing character, not unworthy of commemoration by the painter or the sculptor. The cheers of the people, the roaring of the cannon, and the music of the various bands, all joined together to give a suitable welcome to the illustrious guest, and to express the nation's joy at this auspicious event. The interchange of Royal greetings having terminated, the two Sovereigns and the Duke of Brabant, followed by their numerous suites, were escorted by a brilliant cortege along the Boulevards to the palace.

There was an illumination of the town, which was very successful, and a banquet was given by the King of the Belgians to his brother King, at which, besides the members of the Belgian Royal family and the suites of the respective Monarchs, there were few persons present. The King of Holland left Liège on Sunday morning, en route for the Hague.

#### THE KING OF HOLLAND.

WILLIAM III., King of Holland, is the descendant of that branch of the family of Nassau which succeeded to the honours of the Princes of Orange on the death of William III., King of England, who was the last of the race which had produced such eminent warriors, statesmen, and patriots as William the Silent, Maurice, Frederick Henry, and William III. himself. The present King of Holland is the eldest son of William II., and was born in 1817. In 1839 he married the Princess Sophia Frederica Matilda, and succeeded to the throne in March, 1849, on the death of his father. In person his Majesty is tall and stout. His physiognomy is open and jovial. His hair, closely cut, like a soldier's, is light brown, and his beard of a much darker shade. He speaks French as well as a Frenchman, is an excellent musician, composes brilliant *morceaux de salon*, paints with taste, etches correctly; and, in short, is an amateur in all the principal branches of the fine arts, except architecture. His Majesty has a decided penchant for the society of *gens d'esprit*, and esteems poets, painters, musicians, and clever novel-writers more than he does politicians, however distinguished they may be. Every writer or artist of any description, enjoying any degree of celebrity for talent, when staying at the Hague, is sure of the King's particular regard; and his manners with those whom he patronises are easy and polite. The accompanying Portrait will enable our readers more fully to realise the lineaments of the King than any description we can give. The massive forehead and full features indicate the type of head and face which has always been characteristic of the Orange-Nassau family.

Although the Queen of Holland has not come prominently before public notice at present, it may not be an inappropriate occasion to speak of her in mentioning her husband's many social qualities, which it is said are even less genial than hers. She is one of the most amiable and unaffected of women, and no less remarkable for sound intellectual attainments than for a kind and cordial demeanour. Whenever the Queen of Holland takes a particular fancy to the wives or daughters of any of the officers of her household or the foreign Ministers, they are invited to tea and a walk in the gardens of the palace. On those occasions ceremony is dispensed with so far as it is possible, and during the summer foreign musicians of celebrity perform in a particular spot assigned for that purpose in the pleasure-grounds, when fogs and sharp winds do not render an evening promenade disagreeable. Queen Sophia speaks English fluently, reads constantly and with much interest the English newspapers, and is said on several occasions to have expressed the deepest regret that circumstances of a nature to put a stop to a matrimonial alliance between the Prince of Orange and an English Princess should ever have arisen.

#### "FERRADE" IN ARLES.

FOR glimpses of the old-world life, and remnants of such customs as still survive to remind us of that middle age which is even more obscure to us than the earlier periods to which historians and antiquarians devote themselves—for all this, we say, commend us to the confines of the French empire, and, above all, to the good town of Arles.

Of all the customs still preserved amongst the people of Provence the "Ferrade" is certainly the most picturesque, and at the same time the most imposing. It is one, too, in which the local character is more manifest than in the smaller fêtes of the country. Differing considerably from the mere pastime of the ordinary French racecourse, the "Ferrade" is intended to serve an important object. In the first place, it is the occasion for marking the young bulls, so that they may be distinguished by their owners amidst the droves which graze in a half-wild state in the thickly-wooded plains and salt marshes. This pastoral custom, instead of being confined to the ordinary occupations of an agricultural life, is made a great festival, the announcement of which produces a complete revolution in the every-day life of the town of Arles, and excites the surrounding districts to extraordinary activity.

At daybreak the proceedings commence by a party repairing to the woods for the purpose of separating the animals which have not yet been marked, and, after dividing them from the herd, driving them to the field of the Ferrade: a perilous expedition enough, and only to be undertaken by such bold horsemen as unite a well-tryed courage to a consummate knowledge of bovine habits. Having just shaken off the last drowsy influence of their night's rest, and preparing for a hearty breakfast, the animals find themselves surrounded by their masters, who present towards them a circle of those sharp lances with which some amongst them may have already made an acquaintance. Only one outlet presents itself, and this is in the direction of the arena chosen for the Ferrade. Since the removal of the races from Arles to Perpignan, the hippodrome of the plains of Mergam has been adopted for the purpose, and is admirably suited to the extended evolutions of this more tumultuous sport. In this immense space there are few trees to intercept the view, which extends without obstacles across the far distant country, and terminates only at the chain of the Alps, which lies blue under the brilliant sun and the clear morning air.

From sunrise the tamborines and other rustic instruments call the inhabitants of Arles to the fête; while from all points, and packed in every species of conveyance, the provincial families arrive, anxious to secure good places, that they may witness the spectacle provided for their amusement. The carts, carriages, and stands are arranged on either side and in front of the official platform, in two

long concentric lines, leaving between them an open space, at one end of which there is a place of ingress for the bull. A line of demarcation shows the place where the cavaliers who drive in the animal leave him to those who undertake the difficult task of subduing him and placing upon him the brand of ownership. In the arena—some on horseback, others on foot—walk the actors in the great scene of the day. The spectators crowd the different vehicles and the platform, in one immense and varied gallery, animated with both life and colour. The brown complexion and vigorous appearance of the farmers of Crau are strangely contrasted with Arlesian delicacy and elegance; and aristocratic toilets and equipages are agreeably varied by the picturesque costumes of the provincials and their strange, old-fashioned, lumbering vehicles.

Soon clouds of dust and distant bellows announce the arrival of perhaps three hundred bulls, pursued by as many horsemen, and awaited by a chosen band, who stand ready to receive them. A deafening clamour salutes their arrival, and, alarmed at this unexpected noise, the savage tenants of the silent fens and forests break the line of guards and endeavour to retreat, but by a skilful manœuvre are brought back to the entrance of the circus. Then the picture is complete, the spectacle assumes something of grandeur, and the action commences. Round and round the first arena a black line of bulls is followed by the horsemen, who at intervals drive out one of the number and chase him into the inclosure kept by the guard, and where the marking is effected. Even the fair daughters of the cattle-farmers participate in the sport, for it has to them only such a spice of danger as renders it exciting; so, seated on a pillion behind some favoured cavalier, or alone and armed with a trident which they have learned how to use in the paternal fields, they join the somewhat dangerous game. The whole scene is one of intense interest; for the animals, finding no shelter in the plain, sometimes make for the carriages, and threaten to interrupt the picnicking, flirting, and love-making everywhere going on. A racecourse is nothing to it, for here everybody has too much to do to be constantly watching other people; and even the most vigilant of maiden aunts, if that institution is known amongst the Arlesians, would fail to detect an incipient courtship.

The bull once driven into the space where the final operation is performed, the affair becomes difficult and dangerous. The contest between man and beast is sharp, but short; and it is seldom that any very severe accident occurs. Having delivered a few blows upon the animal if he should prove restive, the intrepid athlete not unfrequently seizes him by the horns, and, despite his furious struggles, contrive to throw him over. In a moment his muzzle is lifted on to the man's shoulder, and his neck squeezed with a grip of iron. This is the triumphal moment, and the feat is greeted with acclamations and a deluge of flowers from the carriages. Indeed, in early days it was common for the victor to receive his chaplet from her whose beauty had proclaimed her the queen of the fête.

The spectacle is divided into two parts; and it would be difficult to convey to any English reader the extraordinary scene which is enacted in the interval. Suddenly the drums, tamborines, and pipes strike up with a loud and increasingly-rapid tune, which would seem to infect the people like the tarantella. The vast crowd join hands, and in one immense and constantly-changing line execute a fandango which becomes almost frenzied in its maze of evolutions. The long line of human figures stretches far away over the field; it extends, contracts, whirls, bounds, separates, reunites, and bewilders the spectator with its mad abandon. Then commences the second part of the show, and, even while the dance is not yet finished, the bulls are driven in more and more quickly, men and beasts roll upon the arena together, and the bellowing and shouting scarcely serve to drown the heavy thud of the terrific blows delivered by the wrestlers upon their shaggy antagonists.

All ends peacefully, however, and in the afternoon of the day every strip of sward and advantageous plot of shade is occupied by some merry party intent upon the creature comforts with which they are provided, and shrill talk and shriller laughter fill the plain with sounds less terrible—sounds, too, which re-echo upon the roads and across the fields as the gay cavalcade returns, and Amazons, horsemen, carriages, and country waggons are jumbled together in picturesque confusion.

THE CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG.—A sad misfortune seems to be impending over the magnificent old ruins of Heidelberg Castle in consequence of the railway tunnel which is being taken through the hill upon which the ancient building stands. Since the commencement of the works several rents and fissures—some of them serious—have made their appearance along the whole length of the castle walls. In the lower parts of the structure, as in the chapel, and especially in the cellar with the great tun, the injuries are more considerable than in the upper apartments. With a view to inquiring into the cause and extent of the damage, and the prevention of further mischief, a commission has been convened by Herr von Bayer, the Conservator of Baden antiquities.

THE USE OF THE BALLOON IN MAKING MILITARY OBSERVATIONS.—An American paper says that "the balloon department in the army service on the Potomac is becoming one of considerable importance. La Montaine has just furnished valuable information to the Government and General McClellan by his late daring flight. A few days ago a balloon was seen passing over Washington, and it was thought by many to have started from the rebel camp on an aerial reconnaissance; but, as it subsequently descended in Maryland, it proved to be the airship of La Montaine, which had ascended from the Union camp of the Potomac. It appears that when La Montaine rose to a certain distance he cut the rope which connected his balloon with the earth, regardless of danger, and soared to an elevation of a mile and a half, and got directly over the rebel lines. Here he was enabled to make a perfect observation of their position and all their movements, the results of which he has communicated to headquarters, and which are said to be of the greatest importance."

CONSEQUENCES OF WARRING FOR AN IDEA.—"Complaints are frequently made (says a Paris journal) of the prosaic character of young men in the present day, and yet their generous outbursts are scarcely pardoned. A young man, although provided with the most satisfactory certificates, has just been rejected by a college of Paris because he took part in the expedition to Sicily under Garibaldi. The Rector was deaf to the most urgent entreaties of his mother, saying that he could not admit a pupil who had served under the standard of disorder, and that not only the doors of his college, but of every other in Paris, would be closed against him. Here, then, is a youth, almost a child, placed under a ban by the university. What is his fault? A generous idea!"

M. KOSSUTH.—A letter from M. Kossuth on the affairs of Hungary has been published. He explains the origin and history of the Hungarian constitution, approves of the attitude taken by the Diet, and scorns the idea of ever making terms with Austria. His counsel is that Italy and Hungary should unite against their common enemy.

THE AMERICAN POLAR EXPEDITION.—The American polar expedition arrived at Halifax on the 9th inst. They were unable to penetrate through Smith's Strait either this summer or last, on account of the heavy ice. By means of dog-sledges, however, they succeeded in reaching as far as lat. 81 deg. 35 min. on the west side of Kennedy Channel.

FRIGHTFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred on Wednesday morning on a line of railway in course of construction between Shrewsbury and Welshpool. An engine and several trucks, employed to convey the workmen to and from their lodgings in Shrewsbury, were near Hanwood, a village about three miles from that town, when the coupling-chains between two of the trucks suddenly snapped while the train was going at a rapid rate. The speed was so great and the accident so instantaneous as to throw the truck, which was full of men, off the line, when it turned right over and rolled down the embankment. On assistance being procured it was found that two of the poor fellows were killed and about twelve others seriously injured, one so severely that he died in the Shrewsbury Infirmary in a couple of hours after the accident. The other parties injured were promptly attended to, and it is not supposed that any of the other cases will end fatally.

THE WARRIOR.—The official trip of the Warrior took place last week at the measured mile off Portsmouth. The speed obtained was nearly 14½ knots, or more than 16½ miles per hour—a rate which has never been reached by any other man-of-war as yet afloat. The parties present speak in high terms of the condition of the ship and of her engines, which were worked up to an indicated horse-power of 5500, or nearly 4½ times their nominal power. The revolutions were, on an average, 54, and this high speed did not in any way unpleasantly affect the ship.

#### CORONATION OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF PRUSSIA.

KÖNIGSBERG.

It will not be inappropriate if we begin our account of the coronation of their Prussian Majesties by a brief historical and descriptive sketch of the ancient city which has just been the scene of so much festivity and solemn ceremonial.

Six years ago, in 1855, this ancient, loyal, martial, and patriotic city—for to all those titles it may fairly lay claim—celebrated a jubilee. It then had been founded just six centuries. When King Ottakar of Bohemia came with an army into this province to aid the Teutonic Knights, then hardly maintaining their ground against the fierce assaults of the heathen Prussians, he advised them, after their combined forces had achieved a signal victory, to build a fort on a rising ground hard by the River Pregel. This they did in 1255. The spot where the fort stood is known, and a cavalry barrack now stands there. But this fort, which was of wood, was soon broken up, and a more solid edifice erected of stone, well inclosed with walls and moat, and furnished with towers and drawbridges. These ancient defences have nearly disappeared; each successive century has seen additions made to the original structure, and the former stronghold of the Teutonic Knights is now the palace of Prussia's King. The growth of the city, which, encouraged by the protection afforded and by a most advantageous situation, soon began to mass itself around the fortress, was gradual and impeded by many calamities. The heathen returned again and again to the charge, and twice within a few years of its foundation the castle was fiercely attacked and the town was burnt to the ground. At last, after obstinate conflict, the Knights' good lances prevailed, the heathens submitted to baptism to escape something worse, and the city prospered and increased. At first there were three towns, distinct, with separate burgomasters and names, the three being afterwards united into the present Königsberg. Occasionally, during the frequent wars of the middle ages, we find these three divided among themselves, and dying with their blood the stream that flows between them. More often they were sufferers in foreign wars, when Swedes and Poles alternately overran the land. The Thirty Years' War brought them their share of trouble, and not long after its close Königsberg, with the Duchy of Prussia, was annexed to Brandenburg under the great Elector. Even after that, however, Prussia for a short period was a Polish fief. The great Elector broke the power of the Prussian provincial States, which had gone so far as to refuse him the oath of allegiance. His measures were very decided; the headsman and the dungeon took charge of the ringleaders, and the guns of his forts intimidated the masses. His successor, Frederick I., was crowned here in 1701; no coronation of a Prussian Sovereign has since taken place, but there have been numerous Huldigungs, the last that of the late King, on the 10th of September, 1840. After a period of repose, Königsberg was taken and held by the Russians during the Seven Years' War, and it is rather a singular historical incident that on the birthday of Frederick the Great, in 1758, the Königsbergers took the oath of allegiance to the Empress Elizabeth of Russia. Four years later, peace restored the province and city to Prussia. At two periods during the disasters of the latter country in its wars against Napoleon, Königsberg was the refuge and residence of the Prussian Royal family. Between the two sojourns, Königsberg was bombarded by a French army. The sufferings of the province of Old Prussia were great during the early years of the present century. Within its boundaries were fought the two great battles of Eylau and Friedland, besides lesser engagements. Königsberg was shelled and captured, and portions of it were burnt. Soul levied heavy contributions; others were self-imposed, when Prussia rose against its oppressors. Through this city marched the Grand Army on its way to Moscow; and, six months later, back through Königsberg came its wreck, a battered, emaciated, frost-bitten handful.

Königsberg is probably one of the least-known towns in Europe to the ordinary run of travellers. It is visited by commercial people, and diplomatists and Cabinet couriers occasionally hurry through it on their way to St. Petersburg; but tourists have nothing to say to such an out-of-the-way nook, approached from Berlin through one of the ugliest countries in Europe. The city itself, however, is by no means uninteresting or unpicturesque. It has been so often besieged and maltreated, partly demolished, and again rebuilt, that it presents a curious variety of house architecture, comprising specimens of the taste prevalent and of builders' caprices at almost every period of the last five centuries. To the archaeologist it is decidedly interesting; commonplace rambles, especially if pedestrian, might desire the streets rather wider and the pavement less painfully uneven. Through the heart of the town runs the River Pregel, rather more than eighty yards across during the greater part of its urban course. When nearly halfway through it divides, and again unites like the Spree at Berlin and the Seine at Paris, to form an island in the centre of the city; but, after doing so, again separates, and pursues its way out of the town in two distinct streams. The island thus formed, and which communicates with the main land by five bridges, has upon it the Cathedral, the University, the Exchange, and the busiest commercial portions of the town. The bridges open to permit the passage to and fro of the schooners, galliots, and other small sailing craft in which (as well as by screw-steamers of larger tonnage) the extensive trade of the place is chiefly carried on. Rows and groups of tall warehouses—frameworks of heavy beams, which, as well as the doors and windows, are painted red, yellow, green, and other bright colours, the interstices being filled up with whitewashed brick—rise in gaudy elevation along the banks of the stream and its branches, increasing the general motley effect of the whole city.

Königsberg, although most of its streets are narrow, is a far larger place than its population (81,000 at the end of 1859) would argue, comprising, as it does, a considerable water surface, a great many gardens, and no less than thirty public squares and market-places, some of them very spacious. The site of the town is uneven, and in parts the ascents are inconveniently steep, a fact to which the particularly meagre condition of the hack droschki horses seems mournfully to testify. Like Rome, it is built on seven hills; it has also seven bridges and seven gates—numbers and coincidences which the wandering artisans were required to know as tokens that they had visited the place. Another token was acquaintance with the Königsberg Japper, as it is called in popular language—a head over the clock on the townhouse, which, when the hour strikes, puts out its tongue at each stroke of the bell.

#### PREPARATIONS TO RECEIVE THEIR MAJESTIES.

Very soon after dawn on the 14th inst. numbers of people were in the streets; by eight o'clock the line along which the procession was to pass was a bustling scene of traffic, numerous carriages passing along it and pedestrians pouring into it from the cross streets; then the guilds, with banners and bands of music, and with devices emblematic of their different trades, were seen marching to the rendezvous at the Brandenburg Gate.

The Fortress Gate (which leads directly into the town—the Brandenburg Gate being really that for the fortress) of new dark-red brick, and surmounted by the Prussian standard, was guarded by officials, who held a rope across it to prevent the crowd from pressing out and incumbering the narrow approaches, but from it, inwards, the course was free to all. Within it the first object, after two smart tribunes or stands, was a grand triumphal arch. Apparently there had been hard work to get it completed, and this had been accomplished only at the last moment, for the stone-coloured wash spread over the sackcloth was but partially dry, and the tints, consequently, were somewhat various. The structure, however, was sufficiently magnificent for this trifling imperfection to be overlooked. From this arch the tolerably broad line of streets leading to the palace makes but one bend at a short distance from the Brandenburg Gate, and, after that, is as nearly as possible straight until



quite near to the entrance to the Schloss. Crossing two bridges, it passes through the Kneiphof, or island portion of the city, after which it becomes narrower and more tortuous. Along the whole extent of street the utmost pains had been taken in the way of ornament; and, if the effect produced was less brilliant than is often the case on such occasions, it is to be attributed to no want of good will, but to the ungrateful character of the materials available. The fine woods of the neighbourhood must have been extensively stripped to supply the many miles of garland or green rope employed on the house fronts. It surrounded the windows, it draped the doors, it hung in festoons from the eaves.

From various windows flags were displayed of the Prussian colours (black and white), and of the Saxe-Weimar (green-black and yellow), or combining the two. Along a great part of the line lofty black and white poles were fixed in the ground on each side of the carriage-way, with flags waving from the summits. The vessels on the river were gaily dressed with colours, among which the British union jack and ensigns were in many places conspicuous. Across some of the street fir-garlands were spread at short intervals, with the Prussian crown made of leaves and flowers, dangling from their centre. The different Consulates, of course, hung out their flags; and a British red ensign floated from the front of the Hotel de Prusse, where quarters have been taken for Lord Clarendon and his suite.

#### ENTRY OF THEIR MAJESTIES.

It had been arranged that the King, Queen, and Royal family should leave Potsdam early on the morning of the 13th by a special train. Various places were to be stopped at on the road, where addresses, it was expected, would be received, and the train was to pass slowly before those stations where no stoppage was made. Their Majesties, with a slender suite, left the train at Ludwigsort, about twenty English miles from Königsberg, and went by road to Count Dohna's country house in that neighbourhood, where they passed the night. The Princes and Princesses of the Royal family went on direct to Königsberg, where they arrived late on the night of the 13th. The King and Queen left Count Dohna's estate early in the forenoon, and on arriving at Schönbusch, about half a mile from the fortress, the King got on horseback, and the Queen into a State carriage. They were punctual to the appointed hour of noon, at which time the artillery began to thunder, while the municipal authorities, sundry deputations, and fifty fair maidens, daughters of Königsberg burgesses, and clad in white, greeted their Majesties on entrance, when they also were received by the Crown Prince and other Princes of the blood, with their Staff and sundry general officers, who then joined the procession. The guilds, forty in number, and comprising about 3000 persons, were drawn up, with flags and music, in the faubourg, to welcome their Sovereign. They also, when the Royal cortège had passed, got into motion and followed it. A couple of gendarmes rode first, to warn rather than to clear away the people, and then came the guild of butchers on horseback. These were followed by the band of the Regiment of Cuirassiers, here in garrison, playing a march, and then came the King. This will appear as rather a singular order of procession, but there is an historical fact to explain it. In one of the old wars Königsberg was besieged by the Swedes. They pressed it hard and made fierce and repeated attacks, and the place was in peril. But one day the butchers of the town assembled, got to horse, made a sally, and, being used to slaughtering, cut up the Swedes very considerably. Since then, when the King comes to Königsberg, the brave butchers have a right to ride before him.

The King rode alone, in General's uniform, and mounted on a fine charger. He looked remarkably well, and in excellent spirits; his colour was fresh, and his smile frank and pleasant, as usual. As regards his reception, it was, so far as there was an opportunity of observing, good and cordial, without being enthusiastic. He had full reason to be satisfied at the way in which his loyal subjects greeted him with voice, and hat, and handkerchief, as he emerged from under the gate and rode up the Langgasse. And he looked as if he was satisfied, and his manner of acknowledging the salutations addressed to him seemed to show it. Close behind him came the Crown Prince, who also looked very well; then the other Princes, and a number of Staff officers. Then two broad-backed scarlet outriders, heavy weights for any horse across country, immediately preceded the Queen's carriage, a handsome equipage in very good taste, drawn by eight horses in rich harness and housings. One lady was in the carriage with the Queen. While their Majesties passed under the gate a band in the gallery above the arch played the "Heil dir in Sieges Kranz"—the air the same as our "God Save the Queen." After the Queen's carriage came two others, each drawn by six horses, and containing ladies and officers of the Court; then a number of Generals and military men of various grades, all on horseback. Then, in open carriages, came the Oberbürgermeister Sperling, the Second Bürgermeister Bigorek, the President of Police, and other functionaries. There was a considerable string of vehicles of one kind or other. After they had all passed there was a slight interval, during which the crowd returning from the faubourg passed through the gate, and then music was again heard—a very creditable band—and in marched the Königsberg Rifle Club, said to number 800 members, but of which certainly not nearly so many were present on this occasion. After the rifle club came the trades, the principal of which were preceded by bands of various merit, and had displayed emblems characteristic of their respective callings. The ingenuity exhibited in the fashioning of these emblems was very great. Everything was appropriate and neatly modelled; and on the whole the procession, as it moved along was an industrial exhibition on a small scale, and did credit to the industry and skill of the handicraftsmen of Königsberg and Eastern Prussia. The crowd was exceedingly well-behaved, and there were not (what was remarkable in so military a country as Prussia) any soldiers in uniform whatever, except the band of the Cuirassiers and some staff officers in attendance on the King. The procession wound slowly through the town to the palace, where their Majesties were received by the Princes. The ecclesiastical dignitaries, the professors of the University, the civil authorities and officers of the garrison, were drawn up near the entrance. The main guard, palace guard, and a guard of honour paraded, with a strong military band. On arriving the King rode along the line, and then dismounted, amid loud cheers from all present, and entered the palace. The clergy, authorities, officers, deputations from the gentry of the province, and others, were then received. These receptions over, the King showed himself at a window of the palace during the marching past of the guilds in the order previously prescribed. He also brought the Queen there, and for a moment a glimpse was caught of the Princess Victoria in the background, with a wreath of flowers in her hair. When the last of the trades had gone by, the King once more bowed, in his usual kindly manner, to the crowd that filled the Schloss Platz; the window was then closed, and the Royal reception in Königsberg was at an end, having gone off perfectly well and without a single drawback or unpleasant incident.

A mistake in etiquette is related to have been made by one of the white-robed maidens selected to receive the King and Queen at the Brandenburg Gate. Two of these young ladies had to make short speeches of welcome to the King and Queen respectively, and two others presented copies of verses written for the occasion. The damsel who addressed the Queen is the daughter of one of the burgomasters. She is reported to have executed her task (rather trying to provincial nerves) with much grace, and the Queen, when she concluded, held out her hand. Instead of kissing it, the fair Königsberger gave it a hearty shake. Her Majesty is said to have been much amused, and to have made the remark that the good people of Königsberg seemed to be on quite a familiar footing with Royalty.

#### THE CORONATION.

The time between the entry into Königsberg on Monday and the

grand ceremonial of the coronation on Friday was filled up by the reception of the representatives of foreign Courts, a grand ball given by the province of Prussia Proper, of which Königsberg is the capital, and by various other festivities. The lion of the diplomatic circle was the Duke of Magenta, who had been specially appointed to represent the Emperor Napoleon, and who outshone all competitors in the magnificence he displayed on the occasion. Our own representative, Lord Clarendon, who is an old friend of the King, was received with special cordiality, where the greeting extended to all the representatives of the Governments of Europe was frank and friendly.

As may be supposed, Königsberg was up early on Friday morning week, and its first look was at the sky. Heavy, lowering clouds, seemingly full of water, were visible as soon as day broke; before eight o'clock drops of rain fell, things looked very unsatisfactory, and sightseers began to despond. But the Royal luck prevailed; instead of pouring themselves out upon poor Königsberg, the clouds most obligingly broke and dispersed; by nine o'clock people's spirits were much on the rise; and by ten there was a bright sunshine and a settled fine day, rather cold for out-of-door standing and a trifle breezy, but brilliant and beautiful for the season and the latitude. By nine o'clock the chapel began to fill; the arrangements were good, too many tickets had not been issued, and ingress was tolerably easy, considering the crowd—guilds, troops, officials of all kinds, and mere spectators—that already writhed and heaved in the palace court. At about half-past ten music and cheers in the quadrangle announced that the King and Queen were leaving the Royal apartments.

The procession entered by a door close to the south-east corner of the building, of more than one-third of which it therefore had to make the circuit before reaching the space reserved for its members. Two magnificent blue heralds, with strange devices on their embroidered tabards, with a profusion of plumes in their hats and with gold crowns upon their velvet-covered batons, led the way, and were closely followed by a score of pages, dapper youths with pert, smooth faces, attired in scarlet coats, embroidered cravats, knee-breeches, and silk stockings. Then came, two and two, a long string of courtiers, chamberlains with key on hip, masters of the ceremonies, and other palace functionaries in gilt garments, whose appearance did the utmost credit to their tailors, but on whom it would be of little interest to dwell in detail. The Ministers were followed by the bearers of the regalia. The Prussian crown is a very handsome one. Its form is simple, and, as far as could be discerned, it does not contain so great a variety of jewels as some others; but the general effect is very good. From the circlet, or jewelled band that clasps the brow, eight narrower bands curve over the crimson-velvet cap, converging to a central point, where there is an ornament, of which one of the principal features seemed to be a remarkably fine sapphire. The Queen's crown is of a similar model, but of lighter make, and the central jewel at the apex is an emerald of great beauty. The Chief Marshal, with his staff of office, entered the church immediately behind the King's crown, which was carried by Prince Radziwill, and then came William I. his General's uniform covered with the mantle of the Order of the Black Eagle, his plumed helmet in his hand. Behind him came Count Redern and Baron Schleinitz, and a number of Generals and Aides-de-Camp; and then the State banner, borne by General Wrangel. The Crown Prince followed, also in the mantle of a Knight of the Black Eagle. More courtiers and officers trooped by, and then there was a break in the procession, which lasted, however, but a very short time, after which a fresh detachment of red-jerkined pages appeared, chamberlains, the Queen's mantle, crown, and sceptre borne on cushions, and then the Queen herself, in a white silk dress trimmed with ermine, the Countesses of Brandenburg, Schwerin, Brühl, and Koskoth bearing her train, and then other ladies of her household walking beside it.

Princess Victoria came after her mother-in-law, and the other Princesses of the blood came after her, with their ladies bearing their trains, and this was decidedly the most pleasing part of the procession to look at. The Princess Royal was in white, her train of a golden colour; she wore a diadem of brilliants, eight cruciform fleurons springing from the circlet. It is permissible to suppose that there had been some little preliminary drill on the part of adepts in such grand ceremonies as the present; for the whole procession—which, as it wound round the church to the front of the altar, seemed much too extensive to form up in the space allotted to it—found abundant room, doubling itself up with perfect ease and without the slightest confusion.

#### THE GROUPING AND CEREMONIES.

When all were in their places the picture presented was certainly well worth a view. The King and Queen stood at the foot of the two pillars in front of their thrones, under two magnificent and gorgeous canopies, facing the altar, and were naturally by far the most prominent figures in the tableau. The other figures that struck the eye as standing out from the surrounding throng were, on the King's right hand, rather behind him and one step lower, the Crown Prince. Rather more to the front, also on the King's right, but further from him, and standing on the floor of the church, were the High Chamberlain, Count Redern, and the Minister of the Royal household, Baron Schleinitz. On his Majesty's left, also on the floor, was General Wrangel, in charge of the State banner; and, further to the left, on a line of stools, were placed the cushions of silver and gold cloth on which lay the regalia. Behind these stood the Princes of the blood. On the Queen's right stood the Crown Princess, and on her right the other Princesses. The whole body of the church, with the exception of a limited space just in front of the altar—where two reading-desks stood and room was left for the necessary robing and ceremonies that were to ensue—was now full, and the effect was far superior to any idea that can be given of it by such inadequate materials as pen and ink. In the centre was the tall, commanding figure of the King, which seemed yet taller and more stately by reason of the ample mantle that trailed upon the ground behind him. He appeared to stand in a golden circle, represented by the glittering embroideries and richly-laced coats of the Ministers and others around him. Several knights of the Black Eagle, grouped not far to his right, formed a patch of the most vivid blood-red, the colour of their cloaks. The Princes, ambassadors, and others in the Royal gallery were all standing, showing the utmost variety of colour and costume, and broad ribbons of all the orders in Europe.

The usual service of the Church was proceeded with. After the Liturgy, a sermon was preached by General Superintendent Dr. Moll, chief clergyman of the palace church. The ordinary service at an end, the special one for the coronation commenced. While the "Domine, salvum fac Regem," was being sung, the bearers of the crown, sceptre, and globe, approached the altar and laid those regalia upon it, on their respective cushions, and then returned to their places. The bearers of the Sword of State and of the Great Seal stationed themselves on the left of the altar. The psalm over, the King rose from his throne, and, while trumpets and kettledrums were sounding and beating without, he approached the altar, ushered towards it by the High Marshal, and followed by the Crown Prince, by the State banner, and by several officers of the household. The music was hushed; his Majesty knelt on the steps of the altar and offered up a silent prayer. On rising again to his feet the Crown Prince approached him and took off his Black Eagle mantle and collar, and then the officers of the Court placed upon the King's shoulders the coronation mantle, an enormous expanse of ermine-lined velvet. Handing his military helmet to an Aide-de-Camp, the King approached the altar, took up the crown in both hands, and placed it on his head, pressing it down a little, as though adjusting and fixing it firmly. He then took up the sceptre and globe, and, turning towards the spectators, held the latter out at arm's length and waved it twice or thrice. Laying

down the globe, and passing the sceptre from the right hand to the left, he grasped the sword of state, and stood for a few moments, thus armed, in front of the altar. While all this pantomime went on the clergy prayed. The King returned the sword to the Over-Burggrave of the kingdom of Prussia, M. von Brünneck, and, still holding the sceptre, waited near the altar, the high officers of the Court taking up the train of his mantle. The Queen then arose, descended from her throne, and in her turn knelt down and prayed. Her coronation mantle was put on, and then Count von der Groeben presented, on a cushion, her crown to the King, who placed it on her Majesty's head. As there was no hold for it there—it being placed, as usual, on the flat part of the head—the ladies of the Queen's suite were at once busy in securing it, which they did very effectually, as it seemed, although the means employed were not visible in the gallery. Their Majesties then knelt together at the altar, and one of the officiating clergymen uttered a benediction upon them, calling upon all present to join him in saying "Amen," which they accordingly did. The Crown Prince and Princess and the other Princes and Princesses in turn approached their Majesties when they went back to their thrones, made their obeisance, and kissed their hands, whereupon the King and Queen embraced and kissed them.

#### OFFICIAL ADDRESSES.—THE KING'S REPLY.

After the coronation ceremony the procession proceeded at noon to the throne-room, where Cardinal Geissel, in the name of the Catholic clergy, and Prince Solms-Lich, in the name of the nobility, addressed the King.

His Majesty then proceeded down the grand staircase to the courtyard, and, surrounded by the whole Court, his Ministers, and the invited witnesses of the coronation, received the addresses of the presidents of the Prussian Chambers, and of Count Dohna-Lauck, representative of the Estates.

The King, in reply to these addresses, said:—

By the grace of God Prussia's Kings have worn the crown for 160 years. I am the first King who has ascended the throne since it has been surrounded by institutions adapted to the times. But, mindful that the Crown comes only from God, I have by my coronation at the holy altar manifested to Him that I have received it in all humility from His hands. The prayers of my people, I know, have been with me in this solemn act, that the blessing of the Almighty may rest upon my government. The love and attachment that have been testified to me since my ascent of the throne and that now have just been manifested to me in so eminent a manner are guarantees to me that I may reckon, under all circumstances, upon the fidelity of my people, and upon its submission (hingebung) and its readiness to make sacrifices. Confident in the same, I have been able to exempt my faithful people from the ancient oath of hereditary allegiance and submission. (Erbhuldigungs- und Unterthanen-Eid.) The gratifying proofs of that love and attachment lately given to me on the occasion of a momentous event (the Baden attempt) have confirmed that confidence.

May God's providence long preserve the blessings of peace to our beloved native land! My brave army will protect it from dangers from without. From internal dangers Prussia will be preserved, for the throne of her Kings stands firm in its might and in its right, and if the unity between King and people, which has made Prussia great, endures, so shall we—may God grant it!—be able to withstand, upon the path of sworn rights, the dangers of an agitated time and every threatening storm.

King William's voice is clear, strong, and sonorous, but he spoke in the open air, raised, too, considerably above the greater part of his audience; the wind was rather high, and the flags round the quadrangle and the white draperies below the windows fluttered noisily. Of course there was a cheer when he ceased speaking, but only a very few of those who uttered it knew what they applauded.

The King waved his sceptre thrice in acknowledgment of the applause with which his discourse was received; and then Count Schwerin, Minister of the Interior, stepped forward and read the list of the decorations and marks of the Royal favour bestowed on the occasion of the coronation. The chief Herald, escorted by four others, now advanced and cried in a loud voice, "Long live King William the First!" Then was struck up, with great effect, the German chorus, "Nun danket alle Gott" ("Now all of you thank God"). The bands on the roof, which consisted of the Cuirassiers and Artillery, and the band in the quadrangle, which comprised, it is stated, the bands of no less than five other regiments, played together, and a numerous choir sang, thousands of the spectators joining in the familiar melody, while the cannon, for the third time that day, thundering from the other side of the river, grandly celebrated the conclusion of the solemnity. The whole effect was very fine. Amidst renewed cheers the King then re-entered the palace, and the crowd that filled windows, galleries, and quadrangle began to disperse. It was two o'clock in the afternoon. The whole ceremony had occupied something less than four hours.

The Queen, Princesses, and ladies of the Court, who entered the palace immediately after they left the church, did not come out for the proceedings on the platform, but witnessed them from the windows, at one of which the Queen and Crown Princess sat together wrapped in ermine, her Majesty still wearing her crown.

His Majesty, on the day when he assumed the crown, also proclaimed an amnesty. By virtue of this act a number of political and other crimes are pardoned, and all misdemeanours. In cases not political, however, the prisoners are not to be discharged unless under guarantees that it will not be dangerous to society to set them at large. Military offences also come under the operation of this amnesty.

The King and Queen entered Berlin on Tuesday in grand state. The official honours were all of course, and the Royal pair were welcomed by the people with incessant cheers.

THE BRITISH ESTABLISHMENTS IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—At Constantinople the British Government has just built a pretty residence of stone, opposite the Seamen's Hospital, for Dr. Hoyland, the medical officer in charge; so that in one group there are now elegantly concentrated the hospital and the above residence for its chief, the Sailors' Home, the British Post Office, the Supreme Consular Court, the Consulate-General, and the Consular Prison—seven distinct and detached stone buildings—standing in one imposing block, and over which flies the union jack on Sundays and high holidays.

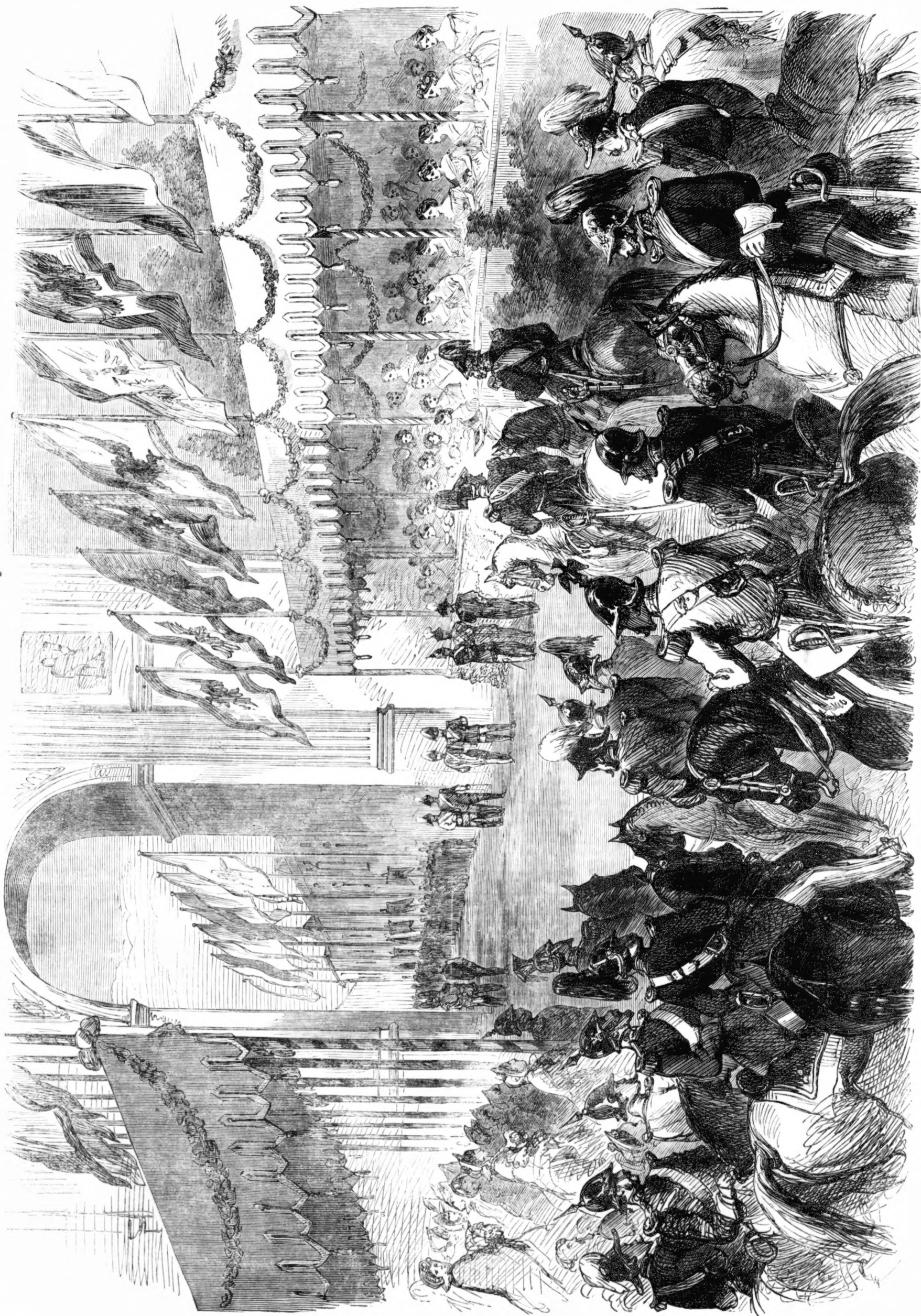
DUELS AT NAPLES.—Duels are quite the rage at Naples at this time, just as they were in France immediately after the Restoration. The one most talked of at present is that between the Prince de Val d'Ebro and General Bosco, in consequence of a protest which the former published against the manifesto of the Neapolitan emigrants. Four challenges were sent to the Prince, who accepted that of General Bosco, proposing Locarno as the place of meeting. General Bosco would not go to Locarno, and sent his two seconds to Naples. One is a Frenchman, and a Colonel in the Papal service. The Prince de Val d'Ebro has left for Locarno, where he is determined to wait for the General. The duel is to take place with pistols.

AN IMPERIAL DEFENDANT.—The Empress Eugénie is just now constructively defendant in an action brought before the Paris courts by the Swedish Consul-General there, M. Leroux. Her late sister, Duchess d'Albe, signed, in 1855, an indenture on purchase of garden ground, Avenue des Champs Elysées, adjoining the villa residence D'Albe—now demolished for streets and houses—undertaking to preserve the plantations thereon, so as not to deprive the Consul of a charming view from his windows. The Empress, having sold the property to the city authorities for sundry millions, refers the plaintiff to them; but he has summoned Marshal Vaillant, as steward of the Imperial household, and seeks his remedy at law.

THE DISCOVERY OF AUSTRALIA.—The King of Portugal has conferred upon R. H. Major, Esq., of the British Museum, the honour of knighthood of the Tower and Sword, in recognition of the importance of his literary researches on the early discoveries of Australia, by which it has been shown that the credit of the first authenticated discovery of that vast island no longer attaches to Holland, as hitherto recorded in history, but to Portugal. Mr. Major had the good fortune to light on a MS. map in which it was shown that the north-west coast was discovered in 1601 by a Portuguese named Mancel Godinho de Heredia. This date is five years earlier than the earliest previously known discovery by the Dutch.

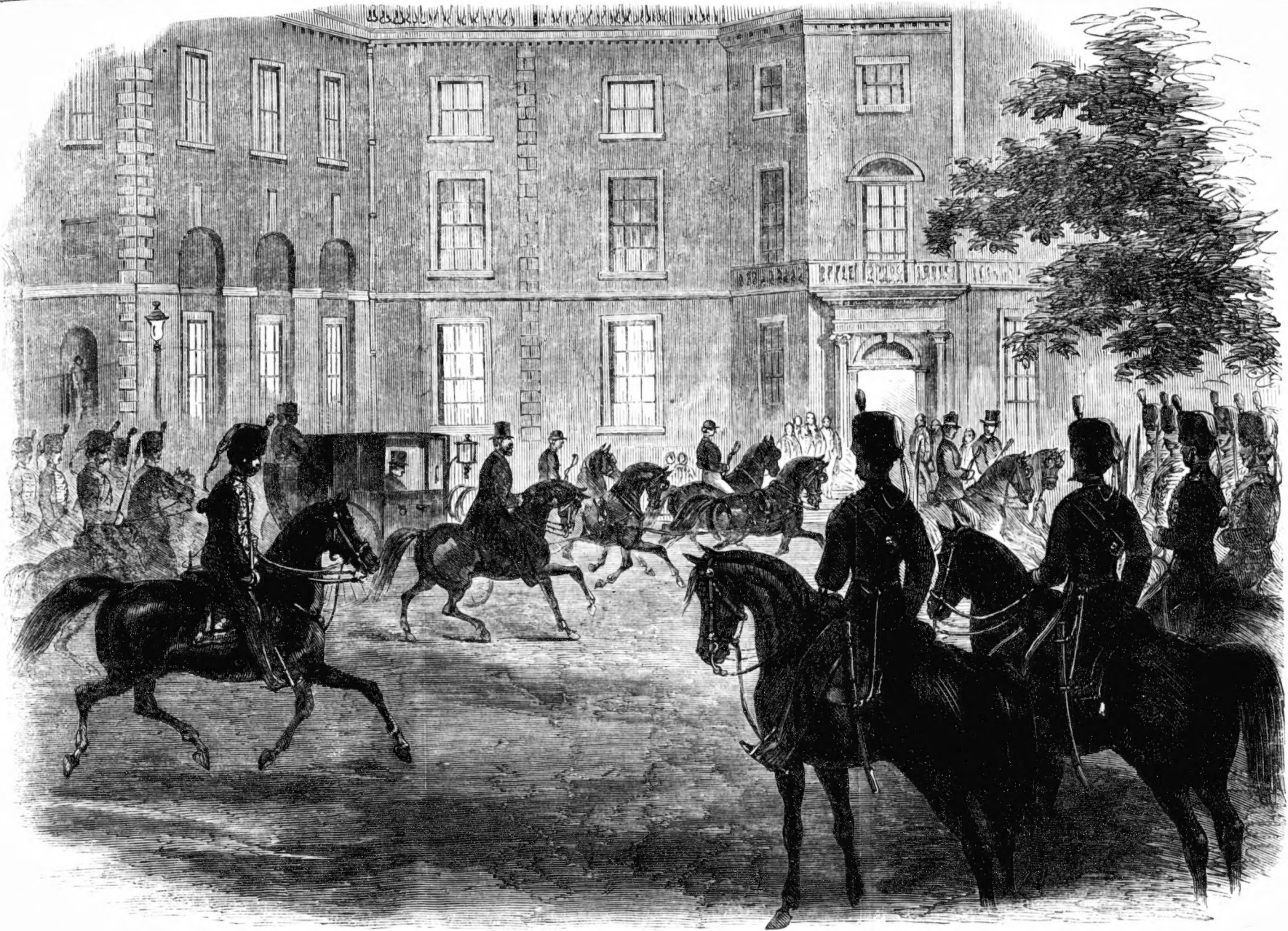
PHOTOGRAPHY IN PARIS.—It is said that the photographic art in Paris, including all classes of photographic workmen, employs no less than 10,000 persons. The portrait-card is the most profitable branch, in which an ever-augmenting trade is carried on. The sporting world, too, of Paris has now its photographic establishment in the Champs Elysées, it being the fashion amongst a certain class to have the portraits of their horses and dogs hung up in their apartments.



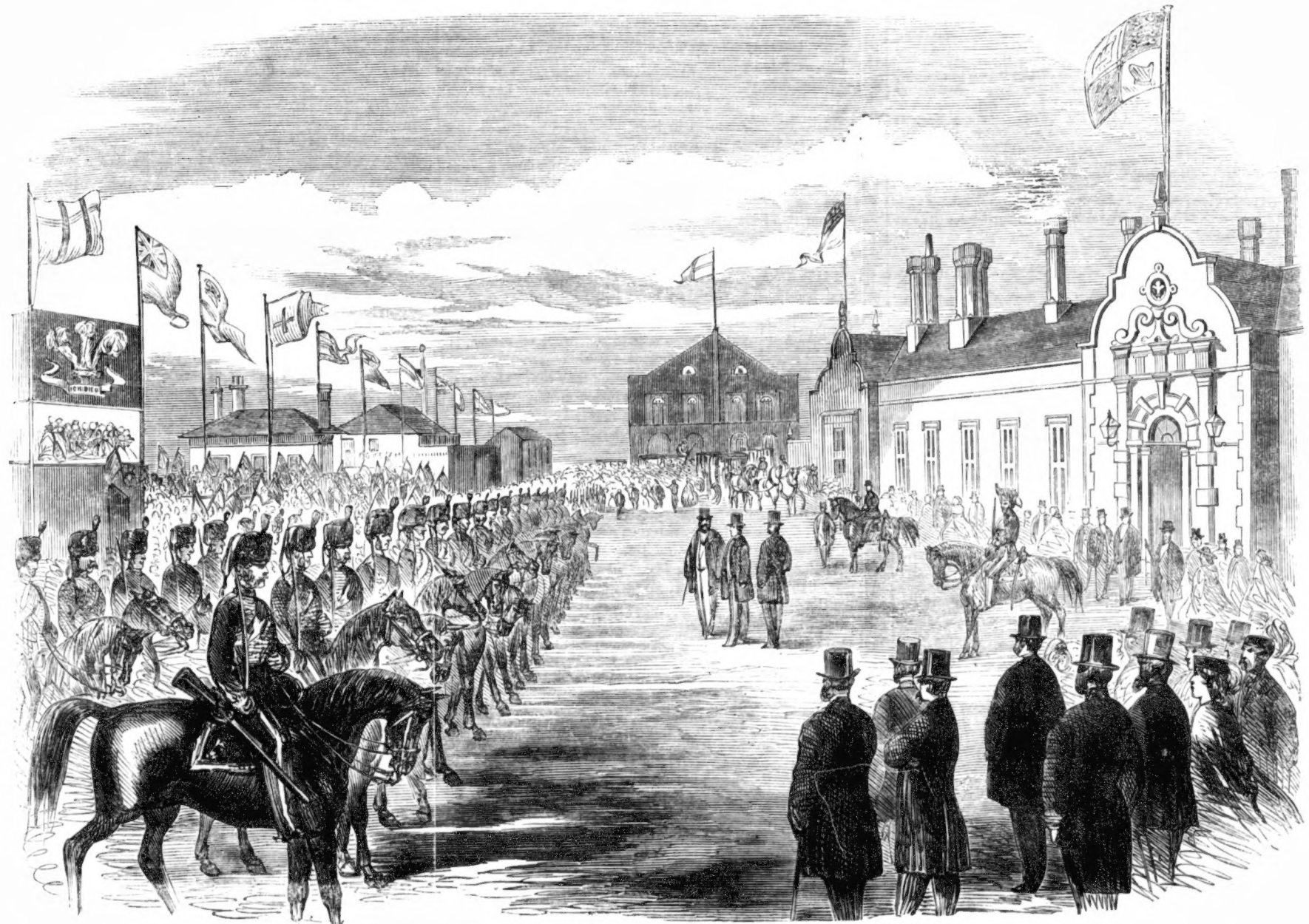


THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S CORONATION.—ENTRY OF THE ROYAL CORTEGE INTO KÖNIGSBERG.





THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VISIT TO THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.—ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE AT CLUMBER



THE PRINCE INSPECTING THE YEOMANRY AND VOLUNTEER CORPS AT WORKSOP.



### THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CLUMBER.

THE Prince of Wales, on his way from Balmoral to Clumber, last week, stopped on Tuesday night at Crewe, whence, on Wednesday morning, he paid a visit to Ludlow, via Shrewsbury. Returning to Crewe in the afternoon, the Prince and suite proceeded on their journey, and, as stated in our last Number, arrived at Worksop about seven in the evening. Here his Royal Highness was met by the Duke of Newcastle, and his son, Lord Edward Clinton, both of whom he cordially greeted. The Worksop Volunteers were drawn up on the platform, and presented arms as the Prince passed out of the station. His Royal Highness at once entered the noble Duke's carriage, which was in waiting, and, escorted by the Duke of Newcastle and his son on horseback, and by the Clumber Yeomanry, or Sherwood Forest Rangers, the Royal cortège drove rapidly off amid the cheers of the volunteers and the large concourse of persons assembled.

On Thursday morning the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle and a number of his guests, embarked in the Lady of Lincoln and sailed down the lake to Hardwick, where the Prince inspected the farm premises of his noble host, and also the model village in course of erection there. At Hardwick the Duke's labourers and their families, as also a number of his tenants, were congregated, and very enthusiastically cheered the youthful Prince, who gracefully acknowledged their manifestations of loyalty. The Prince, accompanied by the Duke and other noblemen, then went for a day's shooting in the neighbouring preserves.

On Friday morning the Prince, accompanied by the Duke and other noblemen, went to Birklands, which is a part of the old Sherwood Forest. Thence they were driven to Worksop Manor, the residence of Lord Foley, where they partook of luncheon. The party afterwards proceeded to the collieries at Shireoaks, belonging to the Duke of Newcastle, after inspecting which they proceeded to the village of Shireoaks, where his Royal Highness laid the foundation-stone of the new church about to be erected there by his Grace.

After his return from Shireoaks on Friday evening the Prince of Wales planted two firs (Wellingtonias) at Clumber, one in the park, on the rising ground west of the house, and the other on the lawn.

On Saturday morning his Royal Highness opened the foxhunting season. The hounds of Lord Foley were thrown off in the park about ten o'clock, and speedily found a fox, which, after a spirited run of half an hour, they succeeded in killing. The Prince returned to the mansion of his noble host shortly after twelve o'clock.

The Prince left Clumber a few minutes after one o'clock in the carriage of his Grace, and under the escort of the Clumber troop of Sherwood Rangers. The streets of Worksop were crowded with people, and every window along the route to the station was alive with eager faces. The bells of the old Abbey Church rang a merry peal. The carriage was driven rather slowly through the town, and cheer after cheer greeted the Heir Apparent as he passed group after group. The streets, gay with banners and filled with crowds of people in holiday attire, presented at many points a remarkably animated scene. The station and the approaches to it were densely crowded, and all seemed eager to testify their respect and loyalty for the future Sovereign. The volunteers on the platform received him with a general salute as he entered the station; the band of the 3rd Manchester Volunteers, which was also in attendance, striking up "God Save the Queen." After remaining a few minutes on the platform the Prince recrossed the line, and, returning to the station-yard, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle, inspected both the Worksop Rifles and the Sherwood Rangers. The vast crowds cheered again and again with redoubled enthusiasm, and the Prince re-entered the station amid a perfect hurricane of applause. Returning to the platform, the Prince inspected the Manchester Rifle and Grimaby Artillery Volunteers—also amid applause.

At two o'clock the Prince, accompanied by his noble host, proceeded to Retford by the express train from Manchester. At Retford he was received by the Mayor and Town Council, as well as the Rifle Volunteers, and an immense crowd of the townspeople. While the Royal saloon-carriage was being transferred from the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire train to that of the Great Northern, his Royal Highness alighted and inspected the volunteers, thus affording the assembled crowd an opportunity of gratifying their desire to see him. His Royal Highness then proceeded to Cambridge, where he arrived in the evening, and drove at once to Madingley Hall, where he is to reside during his stay at the University.

Our illustrations represent the arrival of the Prince at Clumber House, and the inspection of the volunteers and yeomanry at Worksop station, previous to the departure of the Prince of Wales on Saturday. The remainder of that day was kept as a holiday at Worksop, the younger portion of the people engaging in games and other pastimes; and the children, large numbers of whom were congregated in a portion of the station set apart for them, being plentifully regaled with buns and other matters equally agreeable to their taste.

A select party of the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood have had the honour of meeting his Royal Highness during his stay at Clumber.

**A ROYAL BEAUTY.**—It is said that one object of the King of Holland's visit to Paris, where he lived for several days nearly incognito, has reference to a proposal made to him from the Princess Mathilde, through the Queen, of uniting the Prince Royal with the Princess Anna Murat. This young and beautiful Princess, who has so suddenly risen to be the star of the Imperial Court, is in her nineteenth year, and the Prince Royal of the Netherlands is twenty-one. The Princess is remarkable for beauty, being of the brilliant and vigorous nature which distinguishes the Murat family, and which rendered King Joachim the beau idéal of the bold dragon, with the long sword, saddle, bridle, ringlets, and pigtail, jack-boots, snow-white smalls, and tricoloured feather of his day, and the hero of all the coloured prints still beheld in French cottages, where his Majesty may still be seen, at any hour of the day, charging alone and single-handed a whole battalion of Austrians, Prussians, or Italians, as the case may be; but, whatever the nationality, the back of the flying enemy alone is beheld. The Princess Anna is of the most beautifully dark complexion, with snow-white forehead and vermilion cheeks; masses of raven hair, whose luxuriance of band, and braid, and puff the first coiffeur in Paris might own himself vanquished in his endeavour to make what is called a *petite tête* out of, owing to the too great abundance of hair she has; large, expressive eyes, of which the colour has always been matter of dispute, so dark are they if blue, so clear are they if black; and then a figure tall and commanding, with a full bust, and the most beautifully-shaped arms of all those exhibited in the French Court.

**LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.**—Some interesting proceedings in connection with the London Rifle Brigade took place at the Crystal Palace on Saturday last. The Lady Mayoress presented to the brigade the set of colours which the Corporation had voted, and her Ladyship subsequently presented the silver bugles which had been subscribed for by the ladies of the city of London. The Lord Mayor then distributed the prizes which had been won in the recent rifle competition. Lord Clyde, Lord F. Paulet, and other distinguished officers, were present.

**REPRESENTATION OF LINCOLN.**—A section of the Liberal party in Lincoln have determined to bring forward Mr. Seely, an influential local candidate, to contest the borough with Mr. Bramley-Moore. This has arisen from the delay in Mr. Palmer's appearance consequent upon his absence on the Continent. The Liberals believe that they are strong enough to carry the election if the whole party is united. Mr. Seely has addressed the electors. He describes himself as in favour of an extension of the suffrage, reduction of expenditure, non-intervention in the affairs of other countries, and the abolition of church rates. Mr. Bramley-Moore has also held meetings in the town and explained his principles as embodied in his address to the electors, previously published.

**PASSPORTS.**—Earl Russell has received from Sir Andrew Buchanan, the British Minister at the Hague, an intimation that in future British subjects travelling in the territories of the King of the Netherlands will not require a passport. The British Minister at Copenhagen has informed the Foreign Secretary that the Danish Minister of Justice has submitted a *projet de loi* to the Storting for the abolition of passports in favour of all nations who will allow similar facilities to Danish subjects. The States of Sweden have a similar proposal before them, made by the Government, through their Foreign Secretary, M. Mandestrom, which they are likely to adopt.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1861.

### REGISTRATION.

A CURIOUS peculiarity about British law, which is, after all, the best in the world, is its propensity to press hardly upon certain classes, at irregular periods, as if, in fact, the law were subject to a series of judicial fits. The victims of these insane intervals are generally the most deserving, laborious, and innocent of the population. At one time the law makes a furious onslaught upon bakers, at another upon persons who sell edibles in the street, again upon country folk for the most venial of rustic offences—as for going to chapel on a Sunday, for eating turnips in a field, and so forth. It has now come to the turn of a large class to be legally persecuted, and the British elector is reduced to a sense of his position by a system of statutory annoyance, trouble, and vexation. The plan appears to be this. By the Registration Act, 1843, any person whose name shall be on any list of voters is at liberty to oppose the claim of any person to be included in such list. It is not necessary to give even the slightest grounds *prima facie* for such objection, nor even to state the point to be urged in support of it. Now, electors generally, like the rest of mankind, may be divided into two classes—the active and the indolent. The active man has usually plenty of work to do, and little time to spare. The indolent has time enough, but has no inclination to do anything. Consequently, there is a good chance in favour of the objector that the objectee will either not care to justify his qualification or will have something better to do. And cunning politicians of that class who regard politics, not as the grandest human science, but as a mere game of pettifoggery skill, have found out the facility which this chance affords them of thinning the ranks of their opponents at elections. Stick up a political tool, with a voting qualification which may be obtained for him for the purpose, and instruct him to object indiscriminately to every claimant likely to vote in opposition to the views of a certain political association, and the very basis of the elective franchise is sapped. He was a farseeing politician who said that the battle of Reform must be fought in the registration courts.

Here is a flagrant case somewhat to the point. A single objector occupied himself, for motives which will probably never transpire, in signing no less than *twenty-three thousand* notices of objection. This tremendous task of autography occupied him for four whole days and nights, allowing only three hours' sleep per diem. The only rule for his objections appears to have been that the objected parties were supposed to be Liberal electors. So, at the will of this one individual, whom probably not ten of them had ever seen or heard of before, twenty-three thousand men are to be called upon to leave the useful and necessary occupations of their daily life to encounter the indescribable annoyances, the crowding and inconveniences, which appear inseparable from an English "Court." The loss of the labour alone of these men for a day each is something considerable to the nation. But what makes the matter worse is that every one of them, supposing him to have established his qualification, is liable again to be called upon to prove it next year.

It is true that certain costs may, at the discretion of the revising barrister, be allowed to the sufferer by a frivolous and vexatious objection. Hence the policy of a political party getting all its notices signed by one person, who, of course, is not able to pay thousands of pounds awarded as costs. And if not, what then? Each person entitled may cause his costs, not exceeding 20s., to be separately levied on the goods and chattels of the objector. But if the objector have no goods or chattels? Then the matter is a high joke for the political party, and for the lawyers, and so it ends.

But grave defects and errors in the law are seldom left long without remedy when once pushed to this extremity of injustice and absurdity. Political parties have done the State good but involuntary service in thus practically exposing the shortcomings of the Registration Act. Many remedies are obvious, such as rendering a statement of grounds of objection necessary: this ought to be verified by affidavit in certain cases; also the deposit on the delivery of every notice of a sum sufficient to cover the opposed elector's costs. It is scarcely likely that the next Parliamentary Session will leave the matter as it stands, since the injustice is one which may be and is made a powerful weapon of annoyance on each side.

**STRANGE AFFAIR.**—A young woman was a few mornings back found lying bathed in blood, with a wound in her back, by the roadside, not far from St. Fiacre, in the neighbourhood of Nantes, and she made this statement:—On the previous day she and a young man named Lefort, to whom she was engaged to be married, left St. Fiacre, in which they both resided, for Nantes, to have their portraits taken. They returned in the evening, and were on the best of terms. On entering a vineyard through which they had to pass, the young woman went on first, and presently, to her astonishment, she heard the report of a firearm close behind her. Turning round, she perceived Lefort with two pistols in his hands, and he cried, "One of these is for you, the other for me!" "What can you mean?" exclaimed the girl; and, seeing that her lover's manner was very strange, she turned to run away. But he fired and wounded her in the back; she fell and was unable to move; and, as no one heard her cries, she had to pass the whole night on the spot. The man, who, after firing the pistol, took to flight, was found at Nantes, and arrested.

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE BILL FOR RAILWAY FARE incurred by her Majesty and her attendants during the recent journey in Ireland was £4000.

PRINCE LEOPOLD, accompanied by General Sir E. Bower, left Buckingham Palace on Saturday for Cannes, south of France, for the winter.

PRINCE LOUIS OF HESSE, the affianced of Princess Alice, took his leave of the Court and proceeded to the Continent on Saturday.

LORD BROUGHAM has been suffering from serious illness for some days past.

VISCOUNTS STRANGFORD was last week married to the Hon. Charles Hanbury, M.P., brother of Lord Bateman.

MISS NIGHTINGALE'S BOOK ON NURSING THE SICK has appeared in a German translation.

THE DOWAGER DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND has been created Baroness M'Leod, Viscountess Tarbat, and Countess of Cromartie, with remainder to her second son, Lord Francis Sutherland Leveson Gower, and his heirs male.

A NEW COMPASS, the object of which is to dispense with the binnacle light when necessary, has been tested by the Admiralty authorities.

A GRENADIER of the 3rd Regiment of the Imperial Guard hung himself on Saturday morning in his sentry-box at the park-gate of St. Cloud.

SIR W. ATHERTON, M.P., Attorney-General, presided last week at a public tea meeting held in the new Wesleyan chapel at Newbottle, a village about six miles from Sunderland, and delivered an address upon the merits of Methodism.

THERE IS A TALK AT MISSOLOGHI, Greece, of erecting a monument there to Lord Byron.

LADY MURRAY, widow of the late Lord Murray, has bequeathed to the Royal Institution for Promotion of the Fine Arts in Scotland twenty fine pictures from Lord Murray's collection.

THE PARISIANS are about to enjoy the benefit of pennysteam-boats, which will stop every mile along the Seine from Charenton to St. Cloud.

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES ASSOCIATION have issued a very liberal prize-list for their next December Fat Cattle Show, the prizes offered amounting in value to not less than £1400 in the whole.

THE DISCOVERY OF A NEW ELEMENT, to which the name of dianium has been given, has recently been announced by the celebrated German chemist Kobell, making, with cesium, rubidium, and thallium, the fourth simple body added by modern research within a comparatively short space of time.

KENSINGTON, with a population of 70,000, has no literary or scientific institution, if we except the Government museum. A project to establish three reading and news rooms under the Libraries Act is in progress.

A CARGO OF POTATOES has just been shipped from Ipswich to Holland, the first instance on record of such a requirement on the part of the Dutch.

A TRACK OF LAND, 2000 acres in extent, has been reclaimed from Lough Swilly by Mr. M'Cormick, M.P. for the city of Derry. On this new-made land he has some 500 of the finest specimens of cattle, sheep, and pigs, and employs a steam-plough capable of turning up six acres per day.

MEYERBERG has been so seriously ill that he was unable to go to Königsberg to attend the coronation of the King of Prussia.

THE PEOPLE OF GÁLWAY are about to open a subscription to erect a monument to the late Earl of Eglinton.

A MR. RANKIN has been arrested at Toronto on a charge of infringing the Foreign Enlistment Act by raising troops there for service in the Federal army.

A YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN, both of whom are deaf and dumb, were married at the office of the Registrar at Leeds last week.

A DENIZEN OF THE TRAPPIST MONASTERY OF GRACE DIEU has succeeded, after considerable study, in producing a continuous electric flame, less costly than that of coal gas, and adapted for general purposes of street and household.

THE CEREMONY of cutting the first turf in the proposed Inverness and Perth Railway took place last week in presence of an immense concourse of spectators.

AN INMATE OF THE ROYAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA, named Bode, formerly of the 60th Rifles, a native of Nassau, it is rumoured, has been pronounced rightful heir-at-law to property to the amount of £350,000.

DURING LAST SUMMER more than 50,000 sheep and 500 oxen were exported from Algeria to France, and 10,000 sheep and 300 oxen to other countries.

A POINTSMAN ON THE LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE RAILWAY has been fined £5 and costs by the magistrates at Preston for being drunk and asleep while on duty.

IT IS THE INTENTION of a body of noblemen and gentlemen, amateurs and professors, to present, during the Exhibition season of 1862, a testimonial to Mr. Costa for his long exertions in the advancement of art during a period of thirty years in this country.

THE CONSERVATIVES AT BLACKBURN have so wrought the plan of wholesale objections to voters that they have got some 330 Liberal burgesses struck off the list. They served more than 1700 notices.

THE AUTHORITIES OF THE WESTMINSTER SCHOOL have thought fit to suspend the performance of the usual Latin play next Christmas, on the ground of the Duchess of Kent's death in the early part of the year!

THE REV. NEWMAN HALL was on Monday evening presented with a silver inkstand, subscribed for by the working men of London, in acknowledgment of the services the rev. gentleman had done their class, especially by opening his chapel for the delivery of popular lectures.

KEZIAN KADGE was last week sent to prison for begging in the streets while possessed of between £800 and £900 in the Bank of England.

THE SOUTHAMPTON RAGGED SCHOOL has been established twelve years, during which time 900 boys have been admitted, and nearly £4000 subscribed for the support of the school and building schoolrooms. The average attendance at the day school is 120; in the Sabbath school, 39 in the morning and 60 in the afternoon. The yearly expenditure is a little over 100 guineas.

THE PRINCIPAL ENGINEERING ESTABLISHMENTS ON THE TYNE, which have so long enjoyed an uninterrupted briskness, are contracting their periods for labour, and, instead of workmen being engaged day and night, more than one firm have during the past few days been obliged to discharge a number of workmen.

FATHER PASSAGLIA has published a second Latin pamphlet, entitled "The Duty of the Bishop of Rome and Sovereign Pontiff to Remain in the Holy City, even when it shall become the capital of the kingdom of Italy."

A CONSERVATIVE DEMONSTRATION took place at Leicester on Tuesday evening, the principal speakers being Lord John Manners and Mr. Heygate, the member for the borough.

THE SPEAKER has just given notice of his intention to issue his writ for the Lincoln election, which will take place on the 11th or 12th of November.

RAYNER, the signalman on the Hampstead Junction Railway, committed for trial in consequence of the late accident, has been discharged from custody, the grand jury having ignored the bill against him.

THE STATUE OF Sir Thomas Dyke Acland was inaugurated at Exeter on Wednesday.

THE CARPET-WEAVERS in the employment of Messrs. Bright Brothers, Rochdale, are on strike in consequence of an alleged reduction of their wages to the extent of 6s. 8d. in the pound.

THE SIAMERSE AMBASSADORS arrived at Alexandria on the 16th from Civita Vecchia. They are, it is said, to pay a visit to the Viceroy of Egypt, and then embark at Suez for Cochin China, which they propose to visit before returning to Siam.

THE CASE OF THE BISHOP OF SALISBURY against the Rev. Dr. Williams arising out of his share in "Essays and Reviews," has been set down for hearing, and will be tried in the Court of Arches in the course of a few days after the opening of Michaelmas term.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, 29, Great George-street, Westminster will be closed from Saturday, Nov. 2, to Wednesday, Nov. 20.

**BOURBONISM AT MALTA.**—A singular scene is reported as having occurred on the Strada Tesoreria, Valetta, on the 10th inst. An Italian gentleman was reading a letter which he had just received from Italy. A Sicilian approached, and said to him in a very insulting manner, "Death to Victor Emmanuel!" The insulted gentleman replied that he had nothing to do with political affairs; on which the Sicilian observed that if he were anywhere else "he (the Sicilian) would tear his bowels out." A personal attack ensued, and the Sicilian, addressing the Maltese around him, called them "Pigs of Maltese." Sticks were freely used, and came down heavily on the heads of many persons present. The doors of the Bible Society office close by suffered much from the violence of the blows, and some persons were severely hurt. The words "Bourbon rats!" and "Down with the spies of Francis!" were heard, and if the police had not interfered blood would probably have been shed. Much indignation is expressed at the conduct of the Bourbonists, both on this and other occasions. Their party has become rather numerous in Malta of late, and its adherents do not appear to conduct themselves with the moderation which the state of their fortunes and the fact that they are enjoying the protection of the British Government would seem to dictate.



## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

On Tuesday last the first prorogation of Parliament during the vacation came off. The three Commissioners named in the deed, signed and sealed and delivered by her Most Gracious Majesty, were my Lord Chancellor, his first appearance in this farce; my Lord Monteagle, who somehow always gets named; and his Grace the Duke of Somerset. The performance was announced for two o'clock; and at the appointed hour my Lord Chancellor, and Lord Monteagle, and the Clerk of Parliament, and the Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod, were in attendance at the Upper House, and the doorkeepers were at the door; and in the Lower, Mr. Ley, second Clerk Assistant, representing the Speaker, and the two doorkeepers, representing her Majesty's faithful Commons, were waiting to be summoned to the Upper. Why, then, did not the manager "ring up and begin"? Well, the Duke of Somerset had not arrived; nor had he arrived at three o'clock. And when he was sent to by special messenger he coolly replied that he could not come till five. Here, then, was a dilemma. Without three Commissioners—and, as it would appear, without the three Commissioners named—nothing could be done. But were my Lord Chancellor and his colleague, and the other functionaries, high and low, to wait two hours more? It was not to be thought of; and so, as the knot could not be untied, it was cut. A messenger was sent off to scour Belgrave for a Privy Councillor; and, having found the Duke of Cambridge, his Royal Highness kindly came to the rescue; and at length, the Commission being appointed—though not quite regularly—the curtain was "rung up" and the farce performed—not "quite regularly," for the Duke of Somerset was the Commissioner named and not the Duke of Cambridge; and it does not seem clear that any power exists to alter a Royal Commission. No doubt, however, her gracious Majesty, considering the circumstances, will forgive this infringement of her Royal prerogative.

Who is it that benefits by this absurd, ridiculous, useless, effete ceremonial? That there is plunder for some one cannot be doubted; for if nobody gained by it, this absurd piece of mummery would long since have been abolished. Report says that each of the Commissioners pockets a handsome fee. I have no means of testing the accuracy of the rumour. There is not a penny in the votes allowed for this farce; but money may be paid nevertheless. For example, it may be disbursed out of the fee fund of the House of Lords. The fees received by the Commons are paid into the Consolidated Fund, and the sums required for expenses are voted by the House, and published in detail in the estimates; but my Lords take their own fees, pay their own expenses, come to the House of Commons for the balance, and render no account. The Commons used to do the same, but, at the instigation of the late Mr. Hume, this system was changed, and he wished to extend this salutary reform to the Lords, but my Lords stoutly resisted the change as an infringement upon their privileges. If any fees are paid to the Commissioners or others for proroguing Parliament, they are probably paid out of this fee fund of the Lords. The balance required by my Lords last year was £23,200. In 1860 it was only £13,300. Why this large increase nobody knows; and, as far as I remember, nobody inquired when the money was voted. Surely the House of Commons ought to know how the money it votes is expended. It would be difficult to compel the Upper House to render a debtor and creditor account of its fee fund; but it would be very easy to refuse the balance until such account should be sent. Let Mr. Williams mark this and make a note of it.

Many of our great political guns have lately been firing. Earl Russell fired away at Newcastle; but he told the world little that it did not know before. Lord Palmerston made an admirable speech at Southampton in defence of competitive examination; and yet it will be remembered that only a few years ago his Lordship opposed the competitive system. What was when Lord Goderich brought it before the House and beat the Government. Well do I remember the excitement there was in the House on the occasion. It was in the reign of Mr. (now Sir William) Hayter, and strenuously did the gallant whip exert himself to oppose this direct attack upon government patronage. But it was all in vain for him to crack his whip. Indeed, he brought up quite as many foes as friends. One staunch supporter, I recollect, rushed up at the call; but when he found what was up he frankly told Mr. Hayter that he should vote against the Government, for, said he, "Any system will be better than the wholesale bribing of members of Parliament which is now going on." One can understand, however, how it is that the noble Premier has changed his tone. To test every claimant for office by an examination, and give places to the best men, was utterly to destroy government by patronage, and it is not wonderful that an old party chief like his Lordship should resist the change. He probably asked, with the Duke of Wellington, "How is the Queen's Government to be carried on?" But the thing was done: it cannot be undone. For good or for evil, the system of examination is established; and, though the whip's whip is deprived of one of its most effective thongs, Lord Palmerston wisely accepts the change. I have often been surprised that this change has not attracted some notice, for it is one of the grandest reforms of recent times. The effect upon our public offices has already been prodigious; but the effect upon the House of Commons has been quite as great.

The Conservative Lord Stanley has been advocating at Leeds the cause of mechanics' institutes, popular education to the widest extent, and co-operative societies, in association with Mr. Edward Baines, Mr. Edward Foster, and Mr. Frank Crossley. If this be Conservatism, what is Liberalism? But it has been long understood in the House that Lord Stanley is bound to the Conservative party only by family ties. These broken, we should no doubt see his Lordship drift far away from his Conservative moorings. Indeed, it is painfully evident to the real brave old Conservatives—such men as Bentinck, and Newdegate, and Henley—that some of their leaders are but little better than heretics: Disraeli is suspected; Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton never was a Conservative: it was only on the question of protection that he differed from his old friends. And as to Lord Stanley, he is never mentioned by the real true blues without a shrug of the shoulder.

Mr. O'Hagan, the Attorney-General for Ireland, is still in search of a seat in Parliament, and cannot find one. He is a Catholic with Papal sympathies, and the north will not have him. He belongs to the Liberal Government, and the south rejects him. This is bad for Sir Robert Peel. In the vacation, what with astonishing all Dublin with his equipage, and endowing the Queen's University with scholarships, he can get on very well. But what will he do when he comes to front the Irish members with his little knowledge of law, and no law-officer to help him? But it is worse for Mr. O'Hagan, for no seat no judgeship, if one should fall vacant.

Another Indian telegraph company has been got up. The capital is to be £100,000 at present, with power to raise it to £250,000. It will be remembered that a former company spent £800,000 in laying down a cable between Suez and Kurrachee; that the Government guaranteed four and a half per cent for fifty years upon the capital; and that the cable, after speaking fitfully for a time, at last became incurably dumb. We are now, therefore, paying £36,000 a year for a rope at the bottom of the Red Sea which does not bring a single farthing in return. The new company is, under certain restrictions, to have a grant of this cable; and, if possible, to lift and repair it, and again make it vocal. The directors are sanguine that they can do this; but directors, of course, are always sanguine on paper. Savans, not a few, hesitate and doubt, and deem the rope a failure and incurable; and further declare that the principle on which cables have hitherto been made is entirely wrong. Indeed, some time ago the *Times* spoke very decidedly upon the subject. Here are its remarks:—

"It will be found impossible to connect Europe with America by means of submarine cables constructed on the principle of those now in use. To overcome these difficulties Mr. Allan has invented a new kind of cable,

which, when once seen, is, like breaking the egg, a wonderful simple solution of the present difficulties. "In a previous article we pointed out the errors which have already led to the destruction of so many cables, and the simple manner in which they are remedied by Mr. Allan's patents. Why is not the new patent adopted, which, by the use of a large conductor, makes the core of the cable its strength, and does away altogether with the necessity for outside spiral wires? By this patent, cheapness, lightness, increased conductivity, and therefore certainty of electric action, are ensured. Only by the adoption of plans like these can the public ever hope for any extensive and useful scheme of communication."

The above-named cable I have seen, and it certainly seems to be worthy of all the praise which the *Times* has awarded. But, what is more to the purpose, it has been severely tested, and, though it is not half the weight of the cables now in use, it has been found capable of withstanding a far greater strain. In fact, it is more than suspected that the fault of all our cables is that they are over-weighted; they are so heavy that in deep water they cannot bear their own strain. The *Times* asks, simply enough, "Why is not the new patent adopted?" But no man knows better than the writer in the *Times* that it is quite as difficult to get the right cable as it is to get the right man in the right place.

There is a chance of our having at last a life of Cavour which shall excel Mr. Dicey's memoir, and cast all the other scissors-and-paste works into the shade. Mr. Devey, known as a writer for the *Quarterly*, has been staying at Turin and Florence, where he has been furnished with ample biographical material by the Count's family, and where Sir James Hudson, Baron Ricasoli, and other intimate friends of Cavour, have given him willing aid. A great feature in the book will be a chapter written by Fra Giacomo, Cavour's confessor.

## THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

On Wednesday night M. Fechter appeared before the public at the PRINCES' THEATRE as Othello. He had played to a select audience the night before at a dress rehearsal, but whether from accident or design, had failed in making his points, while one of his comrades had shone so conspicuously that it was at one time feared that the long-expected "M. Fechter's Othello" would prove to be "Mr. Ryder's Iago." On Wednesday, however, the great man nobly redeemed his reputation, and acted with perfect truthfulness and pathos. His great triumph is in the third act: up to that time he has been tame; but the whole of the dialogue with Iago, where the jealousy-poison is first instilled, is marvellously rendered. Mr. Ryder's Iago is by far the best impersonation he has ever attempted.

## THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE singular library of criminal literature of which I made mention last week was sold by Southgate and Barrett on Wednesday, and the more scarce and valuable lots realised high prices. Jonathan Wild's autograph, and the scarce print of "Jonathan Unveiled," fetched £7; a collection of two hundred portraits of criminal celebrities was knocked down for £13 5s.; fourteen dying speeches, published at a penny each, brought as much as £2 18s. Some contemporary records of notorious malefactors, such as Mrs. Brownrigg, who beat her female apprentices to death; Jonathan Wild, the thief-taker; John Hall, who murdered his master; Captain Samuel Goodere, who killed his brother, a Somersetshire baronet, on board ship; Miss Blandy, who poisoned her father at the instance of her lover, Captain Cranston, &c., fetched £8. Another collection, chiefly referring to Jack Sheppard and Jonathan Wild, realised £8 15s. "The Malefactors' Register," 5 vols., with 160 engravings, mostly insertions, brought £11; and Howell's "State Trials," £10.

## CONCERTS.

ON each rare occasion of the great Swedish singer, M<sup>me</sup>. Goldschmidt, *nee* Lind, breaking through her self-imposed sentence of banishment from public life we are carried back by memory to the time of an unparalleled furor. Never was there such popularity as Jenny Lind's, even in the country most famous for the extent and heartiness of its attachments to persons; and there was this singular if not anomalous fact in Jenny Lind's case, that she was popular without coming in contact with the people. A visit even to the gallery of Her Majesty's Theatre was a treat beyond the means of that mass by whom her fame was continually sounded. Puffery could never have gained for any artist such a position, though it is undeniable that Jenny Lind was puffed. At that time a rival Opera House was just opened. Albion, fresh to London, had joined Grisi in her prime; and only Lablache was left of the very first favourites at the old house in the Haymarket. Mr. Lumley, being generally regarded as an injured man, had no lack of sympathy when it became known that he was making a vigorous effort to compete with the vocal forces of Covent Garden; and there would have been a disposition on the part of his numerous friends to receive favourably a less accomplished singer than Jenny Lind. But then, again, your injured man, or man conceiving himself to be injured, is, from that very circumstance, a man with foes. There would have been plenty to condemn the new star had she been less evidently a star of the first magnitude. But the voice of detraction was hushed as soon as her notes were heard. Such unanimity of opinion had never before prevailed against all the power of prejudice backed by party feeling. Had there been the least opening for so much as a sneer, or the smallest excuse for the proverbially damnable "faint praise," one may be sure that there were many who would have seized the chance. But that chance they never had. Even when Jenny Lind essayed the part of Norma, for the accepted version of which everybody felt that she was unfitted, the worst that could be said was that her Norma was not Grisi's—a truism of the most harmless character. But it was her Alice in "Robert the Devil" that, having first stamped her success, remained identified with her for the term of her operatic career. Who does not remember the lithographic representation of Jenny Lind clinging to the stone cross for protection against the diabolic Staudigl? Next to Alice, perhaps equal in celebrity, was her performance of Maria in "The Daughter of the Regiment." We speak of these operas by English names. The original libretto of one is French, that of the other German. Both were performed, of course, in Italian, at Her Majesty's Theatre. But the "surroundings" of Jenny Lind's triumph in these and in other lyric works were all essentially English.

It is now fourteen years since Jenny Lind made that memorable debut. She was then twenty-six years of age; consequently she is now forty. That her voice, unpractised in public as it has been of late, should retain all its youthful power and sweetness would be too much to hope, but it is as peculiarly sympathetic as ever. The oratorio of "Elijah" was, as we recently remarked, well chosen for her reappearance last Tuesday at Exeter Hall. In the music of Mendelssohn, her earliest friend and adviser in the profession, which she entered at the age of ten, M<sup>me</sup>. Lind-Goldschmidt is thoroughly at home. Besides, there was a graceful appropriateness in the selection of a work by this composer. M<sup>me</sup>. Goldschmidt was supported, as the phrase is, by Miss Palmer, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss in the leading parts, and by Miss Eyles, Miss Susannah Cole, Mr. Cummings, and two of the Messrs. Distin, in subsidiary passages. In the opening quartet we thought—and, indeed, our opinion is not singular—that M<sup>me</sup>. Goldschmidt exerted herself too much, with a view, probably, to overcome a physical deterioration of strength. The result was, that her voice did not blend with the voices of her companions; but, guided by her own excellent taste, she set this matter completely right in the next concerted piece, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." In the dramatic scene with Elijah all the finest traits of M<sup>me</sup>. Goldschmidt's vivid

and impassioned style were developed to the utmost, and no room was left for doubt that she is still unrivalled in music of this high description. Anger, despair, the sense of utter desolation and misery, the change to rapturous joy and the full-hearted tones of praise, were all produced with marvellous art, and with the spontaneous effect of genius. At the same time, critical exceptions may be taken to points of her performance last Tuesday. The great fact, however, that every single objection applied to some excess of enthusiasm rather than to any shortcoming prevents our finding fault in detail. No singer, no actor, could more irresistibly impress an audience. We have unintentionally dwelt on the dramatic qualities of M<sup>me</sup>. Goldschmidt's performance. In having done so, as it appears to us on reflection, we have but obeyed the instinct which must be common to all who attempt to describe the effect of her singing. It may be that her manner is too plainly distinguished by the art of the stage for the requirements of sacred music; but who will not pardon an exuberance which, while it denotes the faculties of acting, is the unmistakable effect of deep, earnest sensibility, reaching at times the character of inspiration?

The artists we have named shone in their several spheres with a light rather increased than diminished by companionship with this "bright particular star." Miss Palmer and Mr. Sims Reeves especially sung with true artistic feeling. We are greatly pleased at being able to say conscientiously that the chorus got together for such an occasion did its duty well, and that the orchestra, containing many players of note, was balanced to perfection and led with masterly effect. M. Otto Goldschmidt, on whom the task of conducting devolved, was warmly applauded, and the compliment was no empty one. He displayed the greatest judgment, care, and skill.

As our readers know, the charitable object to be served by this performance is the Victoria Dock Mission, a work nobly begun and maintained by the Rev. Hermann Douglas. Everybody must rejoice in the certain fact that a large amount will be handed over to the hands which have actively laboured for the spiritual and temporal relief of "London over the Border."

The opening of the Royal English Opera with Mr. Howard Glover's new opera of "Ruy Blas," having been postponed from Monday till Thursday, we are prevented by the lateness of the production from giving a notice of the performance this week.

## RETURN OF THE COURT FROM BALMORAL.

HER MAJESTY, the Prince Consort, and the younger members of the Royal family left Balmoral on Tuesday morning, and reached Edinburgh at half-past six in the evening. A Royal salute was fired from the castle on the arrival of the Royal party, who proceeded at once to Holyrood Palace, where they passed the night. On Wednesday the Prince Consort laid the foundation-stones of the new Post Office, opposite the Register House, Princes-street, and of the Scottish Industrial Museum, at the back of the University. The weather was very favourable, business was suspended, and the day observed as a holiday throughout the city. The principal streets were decorated with flags and densely crowded with people of all ranks eager to see the procession as it moved along to the spots where the respective ceremonies were to be performed. Addresses were presented by the Lord Provost, on the part of the city, and by Sir David Brewster, the Principal, on that of the University, which were suitably acknowledged by his Royal Highness. The usual ceremonies having been gone through, first at the site of the Post Office, and afterwards at that of the Museum, the Prince returned to Holyrood, and, after repose there till half-past eight in the evening, the Royal party took their departure for the south—the route along the Queen's Park to the St. Margaret's station being lined by a large body of volunteers carrying torchlights, as well as by a dense concourse of spectators. Her Majesty did not accompany the Prince Consort into the city, but paid a visit in the forenoon to the Royal Botanical Gardens. The Royal party reached London at an early hour on Thursday morning, and immediately proceeded to Windsor.

We shall next week illustrate the ceremony of laying the foundation-stones by his Royal Highness.

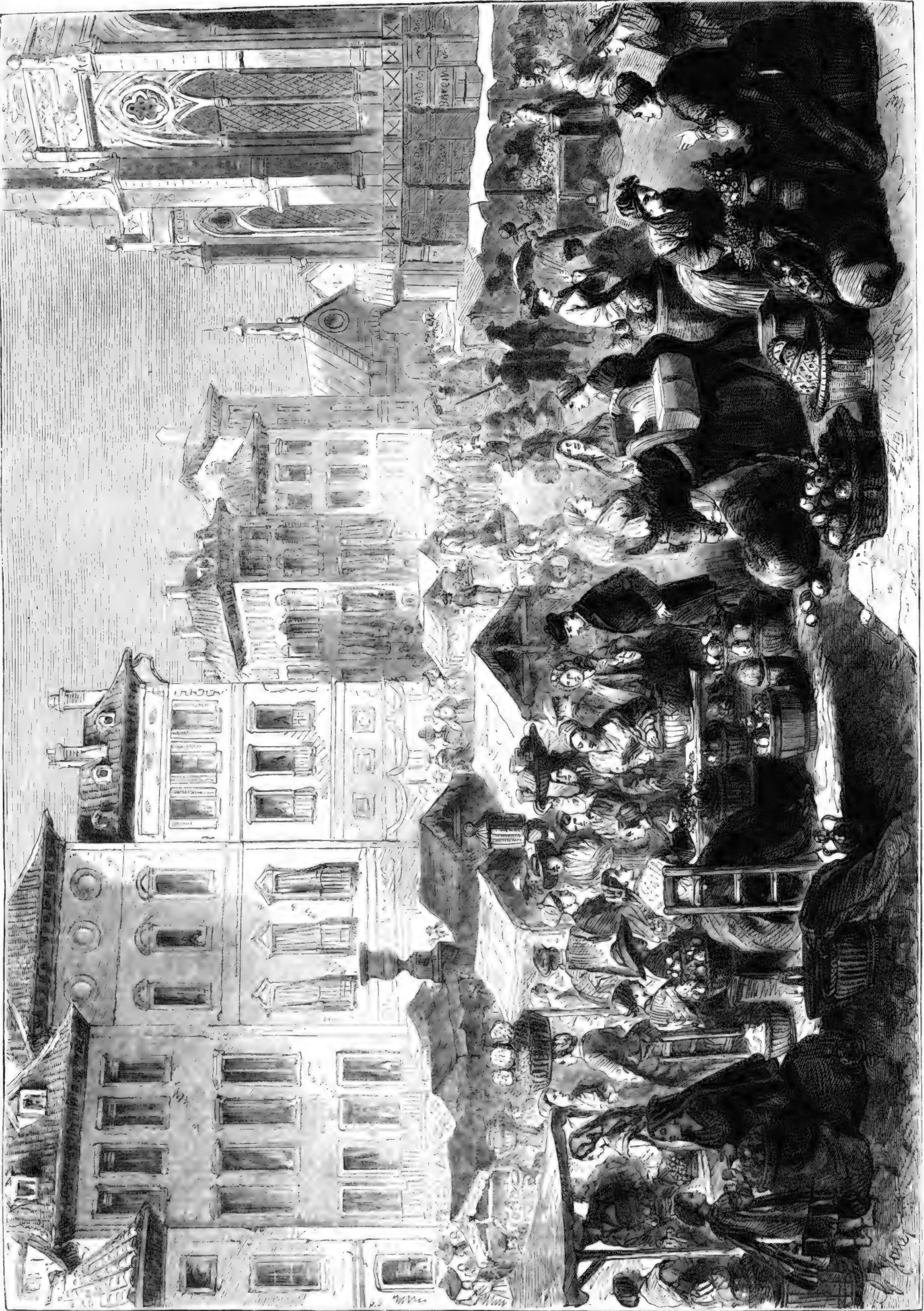
## THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

THE following remarks on the results of the vintage in France and Germany have been furnished by an eminent firm in the wine trade:—

"For several seasons past the reports have been unfavourable either of the quantity or quality of wines produced in France. This year they are better; for although in some districts whence wines best known to the English merchant are derived the crops fall short, in others they exceed an average quantity, and in all the wine made promises to be very good. In the district of Bordeaux the yield is very unequal, some vineyards giving more than an ordinary crop, others in their immediate vicinity, not half, or even a third. The good communes of the Medoc are much more fortunate than the other wine districts of Bordeaux. At Chateau Lafitte the yield will be a fair average. In other vineyards in the neighbourhood the supply was not equal to half an ordinary crop, while in those whence the cheap clarets are procured the produce is in every respect unsatisfactory. The continued heat and dry weather during the greater part of the summer caused some apprehension that the wines in the Medoc would be dry and very deficient in quantity. The rain in September greatly modified those unfavourable expectations; and it is now evident that, if the quantity is deficient, the vines have not suffered so much as the exaggerated reports of the damage done by the frost led us to expect. Probably the vintage in the Bordeaux district will be about a third of an average, and, as far as an opinion can yet be formed, of very good quality. The white-wine vintage, commencing later than that of the Medoc, profited by the fine weather at the end of September and beginning of October. Much fine sauternes will be made. In Burgundy a truly remarkable vintage has been concluded to the entire satisfaction of the growers. The grapes were perfectly ripe when gathered, and the wines made from them will be of the finest quality. The yield is about an average, but does not equal that of 1858. In the Lower Bourgogne (Department de l'Yonne) the frosts of spring did much damage, and the vintage will not exceed half an average. The Maconnais will produce a fair quantity, and the quality will be very good. Only a meagre report can be given of champagne—namely, that the grapes have been gathered in splendid condition, and the wine will be very superior. There is not, however, half a crop, and the fine wines of 1857 and 1858 are, therefore, in increased demand. In the cognac district the vintage is a complete failure. The *récolte* will not yield a fifth of an average, and that little will all be absorbed for home consumption. In Roussillon and the Bas Languedoc the vintage has been particularly successful. At Montpellier the quality of this year's vintage is also gratifying. The red wines are very superior, and contain from 15 to 20 per cent more alcohol than last year. There will be from half to two-thirds of an ordinary yield of white wines. In the Hérault the wine made has largely exceeded what was expected, and the quality is also very good. At Fauvert (Gard) the dew and rain previous to the vintage materially repaired the damage done by the great heat and dry weather. The grapes filled out; and, if there is not an average quantity, the quality will leave nothing to be desired. On the Rhone the vines have suffered from disease, and the quantity of wine made falls below an average. The vintage at Narbonne was closed under very advantageous circumstances, and the result is highly satisfactory. The vintage on the Rhine and Moselle is not yet concluded; but it is said that the wine is likely to be good, although, perhaps, more of an alcoholic than of a full character. The frost having attacked the young buds, the crops will be small—in some parts not a fifth of an average."

CONSERVATISM IN EXETER.—A Conservative demonstration was held at Colchester on Wednesday week. Major Beresford spoke vigorously in favour of maintaining the old party distinctions of Whig and Tory, apparently in reply to Lord Robert Montagu's recent speech in support of opposite views. Captain Jervis made some remarks on the war in America, in the course of which, in expressing his sympathy with Lancashire, he argued in favour of the right of secession, and the duty of England, in her own interest, to break the blockade.—The Conservative electors of the northern division of Essex held their annual gathering on Friday evening week at Castle Hedingham, where the county members were present, and delivered addresses. Mr. Du Cane explained and justified the course of the Conservatives through the last Session, pointed to the success which had crowned their efforts, and, far from agreeing with Lord Robert Montagu that party spirit was effete, and an evil, he said it was only now that the principles of the different parties were becoming clearly defined, and that Conservatism was seen to be in accordance with the genuine interests of the country.





THE MARKET-PLACE AT BAYONNE





LONDON SKETCHES, NO. 11.—THE CORN MARKET, MARK-LANE.

## THE MARKET-PLACE AT BAYONNE.

THE artist to whose facile pencil we are indebted for the Engraving to which our title refers has been prosecuting his studies in the extreme south of France, and declares that during the whole experience of his journey he lighted on no more memorable adventure than that which befel him at Bayonne—a proof that even in remote districts the “hairbreath ‘scapes” and perils of travel have now but a very occasional recurrence.

At Bayonne alone, of all the places which he visited, some knowledge of the Spanish language was indispensable. Even in the smallest towns of the Iberian peninsula there seemed to linger amongst the inhabitants a recollection of the language of the great Corneille, and they would frequently reply in pure French to a question in the very worst Spanish, so that there was very little probability of such small annoyances as too often make up the experiences of a modern voyage. This was all the more pleasant as our artist was especially devoting himself to the study of costume, and sought every opportunity of visiting such gatherings of the peasantry as afforded him the chance of transferring to his sketchbook those picturesque and wonderful costumes which are still immutable amongst the tailors of Southern France.

On arriving at Bayonne, however, his search after the haunts of the people was attended with some difficulty, since he failed to make himself understood, and received in reply to his numerous inquiries only a stare of utter bewilderment. Obviously he must either seek an interpreter or be satisfied with the art-treasures he had already accumulated. He had half decided on the latter course, had indeed retraced his way to the hotel, and was in the very act of tightening the straps of his portmanteau, when, happening to look out of the window, he is arrested by the gigantic outline of a neigh-

bouring building, whose superb architecture once more attracts him to the street. Following his eyes, but without paying that degree of attention to his feet which the exigencies of the neighbourhood demand, he is rewarded by finding himself in the great square called the Place Notre Dame, where the cathedral, in all its architectural beauty, enwraps his attention. Another moment, and he is recalled to the original object of his professional tour, for, ignorant of the warnings by which his course is intended to be stayed, he is suddenly arrested by coming in contact with a pile of baskets, and before he can collect his scattered senses has overthrown a market stall, and is wallowing amidst tomatoes, onions, grapes, peaches, melons, and other varieties of agricultural produce. If he never before had an opportunity of hearing to advantage the force and fluency of which the language is susceptible, he has that opportunity now; but the cries, shrieks, and invectives of the market-women are charming to his ears—they awaken him from a dream, and restore him to real life. Money, that universal language of civilisation, restores him to a position by which he not only regains his personal comfort but is enabled to seize upon one of the most picturesque scenes of his journey in the market-place of Bayonne.

## THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

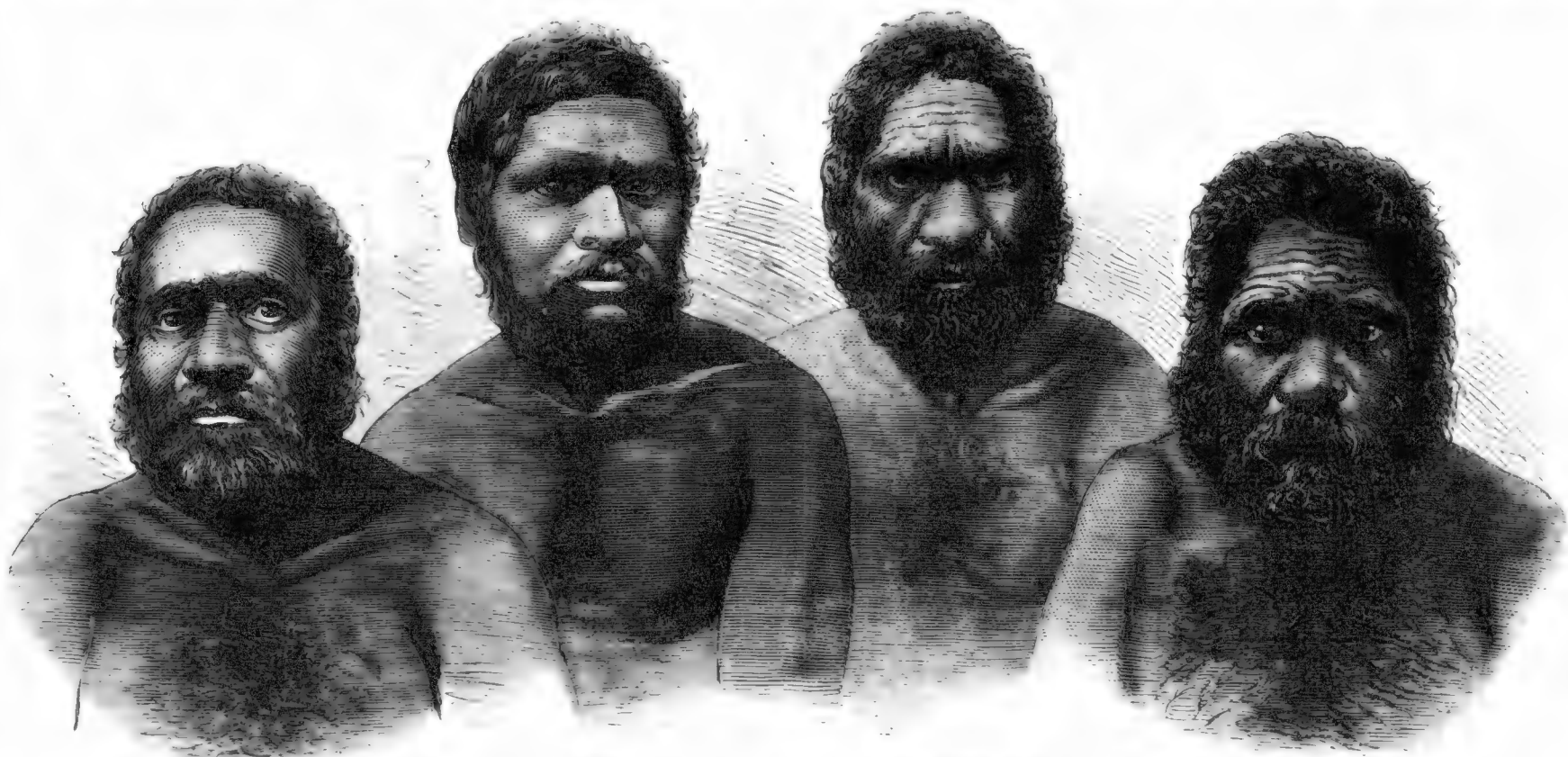
CONSIDERABLY east of Temple Bar lies the mart of Ceres, —unpretending in structure, dowdy as to architecture, intended in all things only to subserve the ordinary requirements of commerce,—in a word, “seedy,” which shows that at all events it is not without some sort of adaptation to the purpose for which it was intended.

Starting from the Tower and leaving behind me Seething-lane, which still retains within its precincts the shadow of such interest

as may attach to its once having been the residence of the Earl of Essex—to say nothing of the strange mortuary sculptures till lately decorating the porches of the queer old mansions now used as warehouses for dry goods—I come upon a locality of cheap eating-houses, wholesale stationers, and taverns whose entrances are known only to the initiated.

Looking round me for somebody of whom to make a suitable inquiry, I am nearly impaled by the pole of a Pickford’s van, and in avoiding that I am brought into contact with a heavy ladder, between the spokes of which appears the head of a vintner’s porter who seems to be undergoing a Chinese pillory, and reproves me for “not keeping my eyes open.” Of him I venture to ask the whereabouts of the Corn Market, and, in corroboration of his opinion as to my imperfect vision, am told that there it is, straight afore me. I am conscious first of a powerful and steamy odour of soups, which, arising from a mysterious series of cellars, attainable by flights of stone steps, obscures, in a full blown dinner atmosphere, the man who sells white and green wine-glasses, the dealer in horses’ collars, the sponge-merchant, and the general retailer of canvas bags and fat leather purses, all of whom are accommodated with a space on the railings for the display of their stock in trade.

Passing up the steps where the Jewess who sells fruit is evidently a recognised institution, and whose face assimilates to a well-preserved pippin of the streaky-rosy sort, I enter a vestibule which might belong either to the goods-station of a railway or to a disused chapel of ease. Of the latter I am reminded by a board, on which is painted some announcement relative to the terms upon which business may be done by those desiring to make use of the market. The presence of several men, bearing the appearance of stonemasons out of work, lead me to suppose that repairs are going on—a



JEMMY AICK.

BOBBY.

GOOGLE-EYED JEMMY.

KAPUNDA ROBERT.

PORTRAITS OF THE RAINBIRD MURDERERS, FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.



mis-take afterwards rectified by the generally dingy air of everything, and by the fact that they are now and then consulted by certain gentlemen whose attire would indicate an acquaintance with horse-flesh, if it did not still more strongly remind the observer of horse-feet. Noticing this, I came to the conclusion that the dusty groups hanging about the entrance are the retainers, who are always up too early to shake yesterday's flour out of their clothes, and that the broad-brimmed, "pepper-and-salt" coloured gentlemen have come to wait on the market, and are somehow associated with the soup below and the coffee-room at the top of the winding staircase on the right. Passing these, I am in the Corn Market, a large hall, lighted by a couple of dirty glass domes, and supported by pillars, around each of which is fixed a sort of broad wooden bench, with the name of the proprietor painted conspicuously above it. These are some of the stands, the others occupying the walls round the building, and consisting of a counter, the space at the back of which is divided into a series of boxes, large enough to contain standing-room for two or three people, the whole conveying the impression of a dilapidated "looking office" trying to look like a bank. In the midst of this profound reflection I suddenly become aware of the insecurity which seems to pervade the soles of my boots, and of a general tendency to give way at the ankles. Looking downward for the cause, I am shocked to discover that I am treading on the national bread.

In large, corpulent-looking bags standing open like the sacks of Joseph's brethren are little canvas pursy sample bags convenient for carriage, and with which most of the gentlemen go away provided; strewn all about the ground, but in greater quantities near the stalls, lies the golden grain—the small, hard red, the rich globular yellow, the pale long oval—all bearing a different weight and value. The absent-looking man going out quickly with a chubby sample yields to his ordinary instinct, and as he passes plunges his fingers into wheat or barley, and taking up a handful without looking at it, and apparently without thinking of it, weighs it as it runs through his fingers and half scatters it on the ground. Noting this, I can account for the paths of grain which lead me to the end of the room. There is very little noise on ordinary occasions, and at present "things are dull," in consequence, as I am informed, of the demand for British wheat in the French market having been supplied, and the consequent depression of prices. There is frequently a good deal of excitement, however, and the electric telegraph in the corner has its work to do.

Since the establishment of the telegraph the conditions of the Corn Market have changed very materially, and men who now have great speculations in grain can learn at their houses at Brighton what is the state of the markets in the principal country towns, and so regulate their London transactions that they may either stay at home, quietly holding on, or dash up to Mark-lane by an express and open the Horn of Plenty for a consideration. Corresponding changes have, of course, altered the hours of business; and, whereas our forefathers were in the market long before daylight on dreary winter mornings, and concluded bargains by the light of flaring tallow dips stuck in tin sconces, actual business now only commences at about eleven o'clock. But everything has changed since the old Protectionist times, changed almost as much as those times themselves had changed from the still earlier epoch when there was no other market for corn than the open shed at "Bear Quay," or when the French vessels brought the red rough claret for our ancestors' drinking to the "Galley Quay" in Lower Thames-street. There are men in the market now, learned in the growth of wheat and the saving of seed, so that a yield per acre which would have been deemed impossible even by many living farmers is doubled, if not quadrupled, by the scientific management of soils and the use of manures; indeed, there has been started a theory that wheat may in a certain sense be bred (I mean no pun); and this theory has so successfully been reduced to practice by a gentleman who "goes in" for scientific farming at Brighton that, having selected for experiment a small description of wheat known as "red nursery," he enormously increased the size of the ear, and declares that by the adoption of certain improvements, commencing with sowing the ears in separate holes, instead of a number together, and selecting the best grains of each successive crop for future seed, he succeeded in procuring in 1860, on unmanured land, a yield of 13½ quarters to the acre, or 804 for one of seed. "PLANT EARLY," he says emphatically, "and a bushel of seed will be sufficient for four acres." I have traversed the whole length of the Corn Market while listening to the examples of what may be effected by taking this advice, and suddenly find myself in a smaller hall, even a shade more dingy. This is the Seed Market, and great is the smell of horsebeans, which, in imitation of other people, I begin to nibble. Here wheat gives place to peas, turnip, mangold wurzel, and a greater number of vegetable seeds than I can remember. There are two articles, however, which I had observed on first entering the building, and both of which demanded inquiry. The first consisted simply of a number of tin cases, something like sweetmeat-boxes, and on inquiry I discovered that they contained samples of malt. The second puzzled me exceedingly, since it was a solid block of something which might have been a strange description of wood, with a mottled walnut grain—a lump of ugly marble not perfectly formed, or a chunk of Castile soap unsaleable from long exposure. My curiosity was soon satisfied. "This? Oh, greaves! Comes from America," said my informant. And I further learnt that in Cincinnati, and perhaps other hog-rearing districts, they first remove the principal joints of the slaughtered animal, and, after taking away the larger bones, reduce the carcass to a solid mass by means of machinery which squeezes it under a gigantic press until the most liquid portion of the flesh runs off. These blocks of swine-meat are then sent to England—though probably not to England only—for the purpose of feeding dogs and other pigs.

I think there is very little more to be seen, and will adjourn to a neighbouring tavern much frequented by the skippers of Swedish and Norwegian vessels who have brought Mark-lane cargoes. Here, in a small but cosy room, wooden-benched, sand-floored, and decorated over the mantelpiece with a picture of the late great national pugilistic encounter, I am at perfect liberty to partake of a chop from a very fine loin of pork; but declining this, and not giving my mind to sausage, drink a glass of Scotch ale "in perfection," and wend my way westward.

**ENGLISH AND SCOTCH VOLUNTEERS.**—A great rifle contest is being arranged for between English and Scotch volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel Viscount Bury and Captain Horatio Ross being engaged in settling the preliminary details. It appears that the project is proceeding favourably, and it is very desirable that this should be the case, as such an annual contest would, to use Lord Bury's own words, "contribute its share towards promoting the permanence and stability of the volunteer movement by creating a noble and honourable emulation between the two countries."

**THE HERBERT MEMORIAL.**—Some misapprehension, it appears, exists as to the views of the admirers of the late Lord Herbert in Wiltshire regarding the proposed memorial, and the Right Hon. J. H. St. John-Escourt has furnished the following explanation:—"Our real meaning (so far as I may be accepted as an interpreter of it) was that, having secured within our own county a statue, which is a memorial that we Wiltshire men like to possess at our county town, we are desirous of combining our efforts with those of other friends and admirers of Lord Herbert throughout the kingdom, including the Army, in establishing a convalescent hospital, not at Salisbury, but in that spot (wherever it may be) in which the air, soil, and position of ground, together with facility of access, seem to present the most favourable prospects for the recovery of convalescent patients."

**RACE BETWEEN DEERFOOT AND JONES.**—Deerfoot won another foot-race at Brompton on Monday. His opponent this time was William Jones, of Islington, who, it was confidently anticipated, would prove a match for the Indian. The race was well-contested, Jones having run the Indian very closely. Jones, however, fell exhausted about a quarter of a mile short of the entire distance, and Deerfoot ran the four miles in twenty minutes ten seconds, a pedestrian feat which, we believe, has rarely been surpassed.

## Literature.

*Said and Done!* 1 vol., 8vo. Smith, Elder, and Co.

This novel, in one volume, is obviously the work of a well-educated, intelligent lady who has read Tennyson, Kingsley, Carlyle, Longfellow, and Robertson, and has kept her eyes open in "good society." The story moves clearly, and the writing is pleasant and unaffected. On the surface of the book the errors are few: there are not more than half a dozen slips in the English, and there are only two in the five words of Spanish quoted on page 127—"No to carran campanas cuando muera" ("they will not toll the bells when I die"); but it may be as well to note that "tocaran," the third person plural of the indicative future of "tocar," is one word, not two, and is spelt with a single r. The contemplated moral of the book, so far as we can make it out, under the guidance of the motto (from Robertson's Sermons) on the titlepage, is—Energetic action, not romantic dreaming! It is a very good lesson, but we have heard it before, and it is most decidedly not the lesson really taught by the story, which may mean anything you please. So recondite, indeed, is the "teaching" of the tale that we observe one very able contemporary has assumed that it was intended to write up stupid people! Whether the authoress will ever do much better than this book is hard to say, but we incline to think not. And here we might very well stop, but that our friend the "general reader" will expect some account of the plot, and that the subject of young-lady novel-writing may claim a word or two.

"Said and Done" means nothing of consequence. For any relation the title bears to the matter, the book might just as well have been called "Dead and Buried," or "Hips and Haws." Aurelia, a rich girl, who is intended to be an energetic person, but who is in reality only selfish and ill-tempered, is "engaged" to Frank. It is a family compact, but is for one year to be held as probationary only, in order to give Aurelia a chance of crying off if she sees anybody she likes better. Before the year is up she does. She sees Ernest Chaloner, a poor young clergyman, and relishes him much more than she does stupid Frank. She is, to do her justice, not slow to tell the young man that she has changed her mind—but that is rather Done and Said, than Said and Done. Ernest Chaloner, however, retires from the scene, and finds a sphere of action elsewhere, rather than cherish his love for the heiress. Not long afterwards he saves her life in a fire, at the risk of his own. But the authoress contemplates no such vulgar device as bringing the lovers together in consequence. Aurelia's father (whom Ernest had told of his love) calls with her and mamma, and thanks the young man, and there is an end. Ernest goes abroad in the suite of the Bishop of "St. Colonious"—a name which bespeaks a truly inventive genius.

So exceedingly rapid are the transitions of feeling hinted at in the story, that it is difficult to tell where one thing begins and another ends. We are, for instance, given to understand that Aurelia loves Ernest. Well, she tells Frank she cannot marry him. Frank blazes up, and stands on his dignity. Seeing him look so manly and energetic, Aurelia, we are told, at that moment "loved him;" and she goes to the door and calls him back, though he does not hear. This is rather puzzling to the male mind; but the fact is that poor Ernest's back is hardly turned on England, all for love of Aura, before that strong-minded person makes it up with Frank and marries him. We do not make out the dates exactly, but it all seems to happen within a few months. And that is not by any means the whole of the "concatenation;" for Aurelia's cousin Cicely has been all this time a good deal before the reader. She has been wooed in a half-and-half manner by a Mr. Fane, who is represented as goodnatured, sentimental, and mercenary (a combination that never yet existed under the sun), who has also found time—Heaven knows where!—to profess love to Aurelia behind her back! But even that is not all. In the same interval Frank has made love to Cicely, and been refused. Eventually, Cicely marries a Major Amyott, who had also, in the fire, heroically saved—a horse!

But now the wind-up approaches. During her early acquaintance with Ernest, Aurelia had sung, to please him, a Spanish lament, the burden of which ("Bells will not be rung when I die") had taken his fancy. Now, by a remarkable coincidence, he was drowned on his way back to England to fulfil an errand of the bishop. Then came *éclaircissements* between Cicely and Aura. Cicely, with reprehensible frankness, tells that she had herself been proposed to by Frank, but had refused him. "I wish," says the strong-minded Aura, "you hadn't," and from that hour she plunges (it we may adopt here the *style choisis*) into the vortex of fashionable dissipation; sulks or half sulks with Frank, and neglects her firstborn. By his death (she has to be fetched from a party to see him die) she is recalled to a sense of "duty," makes it up with her husband, and begins along with him a career of kindly usefulness, in accordance with the sentiments of the late Ernest Chaloner. Rightly, we are informed, was that young gentleman named Ernest; he *was* earnest; and, by the good influence he had shed during his brief stay at the place of his ministrations, "he, being dead, yet speaketh." That is all.

But common justice to the novel-reading world requires a few more words to be said. True was when everybody said that Messrs. Smith and Elder never published a book that was not a good one; and we wish they would give us a chance of saying the same thing again. The young ladyhood of Britain is, of course, equal to the production of a score of such novels as this every month of the season, and we only dread the infection of the example now set. What the story is we have told our readers. Of character-sketching there is nothing that is worth the name, though Frank, being a fool, is done pretty well. The conversations are natural, but only because they are weak transcripts of the talk of "good society." The moral teaching is a hash of Carlyle, Kingsley, Longfellow, Tennyson, and "earnest philosophy in general. Half our young ladies talk such teaching quite "familiarily," just as they do "puppy-dogs." And one is pleased, and quite forgives the cockatoo-like gravity with which they utter the profoundest dicta, in the accredited phraseology of the "earnest" school, about matters they do not, and cannot (for lack of experience), understand. But neither gods nor men can be expected to forgive, if the young-ladyhood of the country takes to printing its pretty little secondhand philosophies wound on reels of love-story like "Said and Done," where everybody proposes to everybody, and by the time you get to the end every heart is secondhand but one, whose owner is drowned. "Said and Done" is, we suppose, to be reckoned the first novel of the season. We hope it may be the last of the sort.

*The Last Travels of Ida Pfeiffer, inclusive of a Visit to Madagascar.* With a Biographical Memoir of Her Life. Translated by H. W. Dulcken, Ph.D. Routledge.

The story of Ida Pfeiffer's life, as it is rendered from her papers by her son in this very interesting volume, is not a new one to the general reader. It has long been familiar to him, in "memoirs" and anecdotes, that the life of Ida Pfeiffer had a "romance" in it. The result of an absurd "Spartan" education by a crochety father and an overbearing mother was that, as a little girl, she had masculine tastes, wore boys' clothes, and emulated boys' pursuits with an ardour and passion which did not admit of the regime being changed as her years increased without her being made ill by it. It was only under the kind and patient care of young T—, a tutor introduced into the family after the father's death, that Ida grew into anything like what might eventually prove womanhood. But she grew, at the same time, into love for T—, who was not less attached to his pupil than she to him. The mother, however, did not think T—'s "small" salary from a Government appointment, even along with Ida's own ample future, sufficient, and forbade the marriage. A long struggle ensued between this very foolish old person and the daughter. For three years the lovers never met; and

when a casual meeting did one day take place it had the effect of making Ida dangerously ill. Her home was made so miserable to her by her mother's constant importunities about getting married that she at last consented to accept a suitor, provided he were quite elderly. Dr. Pfeiffer appeared, and she accepted him, telling him beforehand that her heart was already fixed on another. The result of her telling him so is a curious instance of the difference which may exist between one's own hopes of what another's view will be and that other's actual view when known. Ida told the old gentleman that she had been in love, because she hoped that he would then desist from his pursuit of her. But no such delicacy occurred to him. He simply said that a young woman having had a love affair was a matter of course, and he only thought the better of her for her candour. So poor Ida was sacrificed. She had two sons by the doctor, who was a well-conducted man; but the mother was justly punished by the pain of seeing Ida's fortune lost by a friend of the doctor to whom it had been lent, and by seeing her daughter suffer real privation instead of the comparative "poverty" from which she had been bent on saving her. Eventually, however, the doctor died, and T—, of whom we lose sight—though we are told he never married—reappeared upon the scene—the world won a traveller in Ida, though two lovers had lost their bliss. At forty-five, with narrow means, a good constitution, and great courage, she began the wanderings over the globe of which the world knows so well.

These last travels in Madagascar have the family resemblance which marks all accounts of travel among savage people. There are the usual anecdotes about personal uncleanness, scanty clothing, polygamous customs, and poison ordeals—anecdotes which we look for in taking up a book of African travel quite as a matter of course. The real interest of the book lies—first in the early history of the lady, and then in her own vicissitudes in her travels. Whether she will get a nice breakfast, or have a sound night's sleep at a particular point in her travels, touches us nearly; but that fifty savages are slaughtered is simply horrible, and nobody cares. In the general run of the narrative there is, however, nothing exciting when once the love story is passed; and the volume is chiefly valuable on account of a pleasing portrait of the lady, and the "study" which it presents of a remarkable character with a remarkable history. Philosophic readers may compare, if they please, the fortunes of a lady who, like Ida Pfeiffer, sacrificed her love and adhered to the proprieties with that of a lady like Mrs. Yelverton's "Thierna," who sacrificed the proprieties but grasped her love. It is for him—the philosopher—to strike the moral balance. Which "life-story" shows the greater amount of happiness, is a question of taste.

*The Republic of Fools; being the History of the State and People of Abdera, in Thrace.* Translated from the German of C. M. von Wieland by HENRY CHRISTMAS, M.A., F.R.S. 2 vols. W. H. Allen and Co.

We do not think Mr. Christmas has done wisely, in a commercial point of view, in attempting to popularise this work of Wieland among English readers. It contains a great deal of suggestive matter, as a "philosophical romance," ranging over the whole of civilised life and its accepted customs, could hardly fail to do, if written by so intelligent a man. But a German *jeu-d'esprit* of six hundred pages! No, it is too much. There is, however, one passage in particular which has always been a marked one for the German student, and is worth quoting. It is the well-known passage in which the visit of Hippocrates to Democritus gives rise to a sketch of

### THE ORDER OF COSMOPOLITES.

There is a kind of mortals, of whom mention has been made by the ancients under the name of Cosmopolites, and who, without any mutual agreement, without orders, without lodges, and without the obligation of an oath, constituted a sort of brotherhood, and kept better united than any other order in the world. Two such cosmopolites might come, one from the east and the other from the west, see each other for the first time, and at once become friends; not by a secret sympathy, which is, perhaps, only to be found in romances, not because duty or oaths forced them to it; no, but because they were cosmopolites. In every other order false brethren, or at least unworthy ones, are to be found; but in this order of cosmopolites it was an impossibility. And I think this no small advantage of the cosmopolites above all other societies, communities, corporations, orders, and brotherhoods in the world, among which there is one that could boast of never having had ambitious, envious, avaricious, censorious, calumniating, boasting, hypocritical, double-dealing, backbiting, ungrateful, ill-intentioned members, or of not ranking amongst its numbers a single flatterer, parasite, or slave—a single pedant, false prophet, and buffoon! The cosmopolites alone could make this boast.

Their society did not exclude the impure by mysterious ceremonies or terrifying ordeals, as did formerly the Egyptian priests. These were excluded by themselves; and it is just as difficult to make false pretensions to the character of a cosmopolite as to that of a vocalist or violinist. The deception would have been discovered as soon as attempted. It was impossible to imitate the mode of thinking peculiar to the cosmopolites, their principles, opinions, language, temper, warmth of heart, or even their caprices, faults, and failings, because it was a veritable secret to all who did not belong to their order—not a secret depending on the discretion of the members, or on their caution not to be overheard, but a secret over which Nature herself has thrown a veil. The cosmopolites might, without hesitation, proclaim it with trumpet throughout the world, being certain that no one but themselves could comprehend it. Under such circumstances, it is natural that mutual agreement and confidence should be established between cosmopolites in the first hour of their acquaintance. Pyllades and Orestes were not better friends after twenty years of trial and sacrifice together than were these from the first moment that they recognised each other. Their friendship required not to be advanced by time to maturity; it needed no such trial, it was founded on the first law of nature, in the disposition to gratify our own self-love by a love towards those who are the most like ourselves.

We should be asking from us something impossible, if not absurd, to be more explicit about the mysteries of these cosmopolites, because, as we have said clearly enough to be understood, it belongs to the nature of the thing that to the outer world it would be an enigma to which none save the members of the order could furnish the key. The only information we can add is, that their number was at all times very small, and that, notwithstanding the invisibility of their society, they had an influence on the affairs of the world, whose effect was the more sure and durable as it was attained very quietly, and by means which served to turn aside the observation of the multitude. To the man who finds this a new riddle we counsel rather to dismiss the subject than needlessly to puzzle his brains about a matter which concerns him so little.

The book is certainly worth dipping into, and everybody likes to see society "chaffed," even if the "chaffing" be done badly; but Mr. Disraeli's "Papanilla" is quite long enough for such a story, unless it were the author of "Gulliver" that wrote it.

*Thoughts and Hints on Education.* By Dr. Rumsey.

It is always pleasant for a man to have a love for his work, and Dr. Rumsey's little book will at least indicate that he brings to the profession of teaching a real hearty liking and a reflective mind. With him education is evidently understood according to its true meaning, as the drawing out of mental power and its development in the right direction. This being the case, it will follow, of course, that although he is a staunch advocate for the advantages of a completely classical education, he is a thorough reformer in the matter of punishment. On this subject Dr. Rumsey well says: "There is a self-intuitiveness in a boy which will always discover to him the consciousness of his fault and the justice of his correction. No imposition should be given from petulance or caprice. Having first explained to your pupil the nature of his offence, your next step should be to point out to him the consequences of it if overlooked, and then use your own discretionary power to meet it, taking care to remove the severity of your discipline as soon as your end is attained." It is obvious from these remarks that Dr. Rumsey is opposed to mere bodily punishment; but he has great faith in the power of kindness and reason, while the worst offence is only to be met by expulsion. Altogether there is a benevolent tone about the thirty small pages of this little volume which shows that the wearing duties of a schoolmaster have neither soured the temper nor cramped the appreciation of its author.



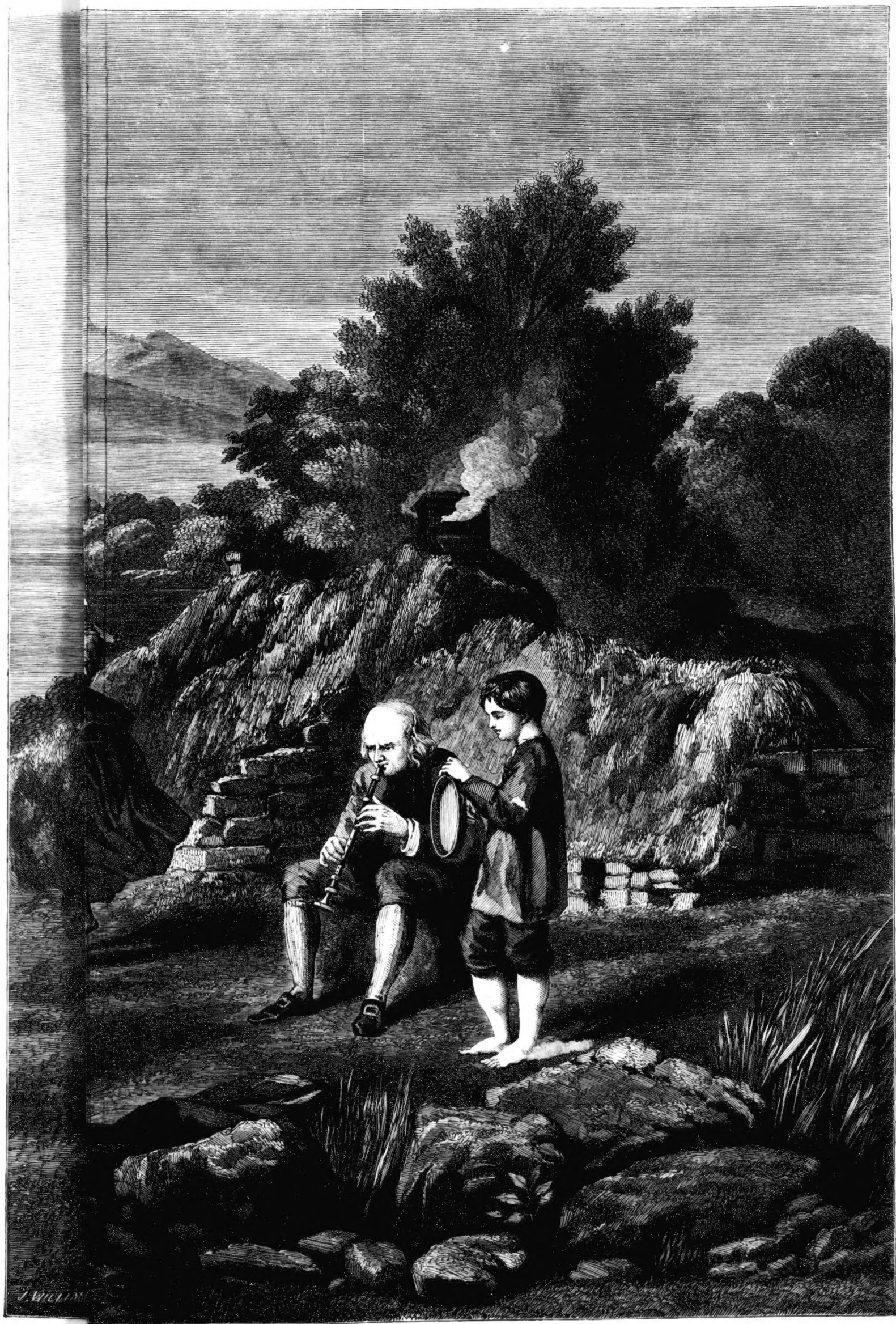
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S A T U R D A Y   N I G H T .

FROM THE PICTURE BY JOHN ABSOLON.